NEW YORK CLIPPER

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THE DEAD BOXER!

OR,

THE SECRET BLOW AND THE COUNTER SECRET.

A Thrilling Legend of Ireland.

CHAPTER VII.

When Ellen entered his aunt's humble cabin, Lamh Laudher had just risen from his knees. Devotion, or piety, if you will, as it is in many cases, though undirected by knowledge, may be frequently found among the peasantry associated with objects that would appear to have but little connection with it. When he saw her he exclaimed with something like disappointment:

"Ah! Ellen, dear, why did you come? I would rather you hadn't crossed me now, darling."

His manner was marked by the same melancholy sedateness which we have already described. He knew the position in which he stood, and did not attempt to disguise what he felt. His apparent depression, however, had a dreadful effect upon Ellen, who sat down on a stool, and threw back the hood of her cloak; but the aunt placed a little circular arm chair for her somewhat nearer the fire. She declined it in a manner that argued something like incoherence, which occasioned O'Rorke to glance at her more earnestly. He startled, on observing the wild lustre of her eye, and the wo-begone paleness of her cheek.

"Ellen," said he, "how is this? Has anything frightened you? Merciful mother! aunt, look at her!"

The distracted girl sank before him on her knees, locked her hands together, and, while her eyes sparkled with an unsettled light, exclaimed:

"John! John!—Lamh Laudher Oge—forgive me, before you die! I have murdered you!"

"Ellen, love, Ellen—"

"Do you forgive me? do you? Your blood is upon me, Lamh Laudher Oge!"

"Heavens above! Aunt, she's turned! Do I forgive you, my heart's own treasure? How did you ever offend me, my darling? You know you never did. But if you ever did, my own Ellen, I do forgive you."

"But I murdered you—and that was because my brother said he would do it—an' I got afraid, John, that he might do you harm, an' afraid to tell you, too—an'—an' so you promise me you won't fight the Dead Boxer? Thank God! thank God! then your blood will not be upon me!"

"Aunt, she's lost," he exclaimed, "the brain of my *colleen dhas* is turned!"

"John, won't you save me from the Dead Boxer? There's nobody able to do it but you, Lamh Laudher Oge!"

"Aunt, aunt, my girl's destroyed," said John, "her heart's broke! Ellen!"

"But to-morrow, John—to-morrow—sure you won't fight him to-morrow?—If you do—if you do—he'll kill you—an' 'twas I that—that—"

O'Rorke had not thought of raising her from the posture in which she addressed him, so completely had he been overcome by the frantic vehemence of her manner. He now snatched her up, and placed her in the little arm chair alluded to; but she had scarcely been seated in it, when her hands became clenched, her head sank, and the heavy burden of her sorrows was forgotten in a long fit of insensibility.

Lamh Laudher's distraction and alarm prevented him from rendering her much assistance; but the aunt was more cool, and succeeded, with considerable difficulty, in restoring her to life. The tears burst in thick showers from her eyelids, she drew her breath vehemently and rapidly, and, after looking wildly around her, indulged in that natural grief which relieves the heart by tears. In a short time she became composed, and was able to talk collectedly and rationally.

This, indeed, was the severest trial that Lamh Laudher had yet sustained. With all the force of an affection as strong and tender as it was enduring and disenterested, she urged him to relinquish his determination to meet the Dead Boxer on the following day. John soothed her, and even bantered her, as a cowardly girl, unworthy of being the sister of Meehaul Neil, but to her, as to all who attempted to change his purpose, he was immovable. No; the sense of his disgrace had sunk too deeply into his heart, and the random allusions just made by Ellen herself to the Dead Boxer's villainy, but more inflamed his resentment against him.

On finding his resolution irrevocable, she communicated to him, in a whisper, the message which the stranger had sent him. Lamh Laudher, after having heard it, raised his arm rapidly, and his eye gleamed with something like the exultation of a man who has discovered a secret that he had been intensely anxious to learn. Ellen could now delay no longer, and their separation resembled that of persons who never expect to meet again. If Lamh Laudher could at this moment have affected even a show of cheerfulness, in spite of Ellen's depression, it would have given her great relief. Still, on her part, their parting was a scene of agony and distress which no description could reach; and on his, it was sorrowful and tender; for neither felt certain that they would ever behold each other in life again.

A dark sunless morning opened the eventful day of this fearful battle. Gloom and melancholy breathed a sad spirit over the town and adjacent country. A sullen breeze was abroad, and black clouds drifted slowly along the heavy sky. The Dead Boxer again had recourse to his pageantries of death. The funeral bell tolled heavily during the whole morning, and the black flag flapped more dismally in the sluggish blast than before. At an early hour the town began to fill with myriads of people. Carriages and cars, horsemen and pedestrians, all thronged in one promiscuous stream towards the scene of interest. A dense multitude stood before the inn, looking with horror on the death flag, and watching for a glimpse of the fatal champion. From this place hundreds of them passed to the house of Lamh Laudher More, and on hearing that the son resided in his aunt's, they hurried towards her cabin to gratify themselves with a sight of the man who dared to wage battle with the Dead Boxer. From this cabin, as on the day before, they went to the church yard, where a platform had been already erected beside the grave. Against the railings of the platform stood the black coffin intended for Lamh Laudher, decorated with black ribbons that fluttered gloomily in the blast. The sight of this and of the grave completed the wonder and dread which they felt. As every fresh mass of the crowd arrived, low murmurs escaped them, they raised their heads and eyes, exclaiming:

THE BATTLE IN THE GRAVE-YARD—THE FATAL BLOW.

"Poor Lamh Laudher! God be merciful to him!"

As the morning advanced, O'Rorke's faction, as a proof that they were determined to consider the death of their leader as murder, dressed themselves in red ribbons, a custom occasionally observed in Ireland even now, at the funerals of those who have been murdered. Their appearance passing to and fro among the crowd made the scene, with all its associations, absolutely terrible. About eleven o'clock they went in a body to Widow Rorke's, for the purpose of once more attempting to dissuade him against the fight. Here a most unexpected intelligence awaited them; Lamh Laudher Oge had disappeared. The aunt stated that he had left the house with a strange man, early that morning, and that he had not returned. Ere many minutes the rumor was in every part of the town, and strong disappointment was felt, and expressed against him in several round oaths, by the multitude in general. His father, however, declared his conviction that his son would not shrink from what he had undertaken, and he who had not long before banished him for cowardice, now wept for his courage. At the old man's suggestion his friends still adhered to their resolution of walking to the scene of conflict in a body.

At twenty minutes to twelve o'clock, the black flag was removed from the inn window, the muffled drums beat, and the music played the same dead march as on the days of uttering the challenge. In a few minutes the Dead Boxer, accompanied by some of the neighboring gentry, made his appearance, preceded by the flag. From another point, the faction of Lamh Laudher, fluttering in blood-red ribbons, marched at a solemn pace towards the church yard. On arriving opposite his aunt's, the mother wept aloud, and with one voice all the females who accompanied her raised the Irish funeral cry. In this manner, surrounded by all the solemn emblems of death, where none was dead, they slowly advanced until they reached the platform. The Dead Boxer, attended by his own servant, as second, now ascended the stage, where he stood for a few minutes, until his repeater struck twelve. That moment he began to strip, which having done, he advanced to the middle of the stage, and in a deep voice required the authorities of the town to produce their champion. To this no answer was returned, for not a man of them could account for the disappearance of Lamh Laudher. A wavy motion, such as passes over the forest top under a low blast, stirred the whole multitude: this was the result of many feelings, but that which prevailed amongst them was disappointment. A second time the Dead Boxer repeated the words, but except the stir and hum which we have described, there was not a voice heard in reply. Lamh Laudher's very friends now felt mortified, and the decaying spirit of the Lamh Laudher More rallied for a moment. His voice alone was heard above the dead silence:

"He will come back," said he, "my son will come; and I would rather see him dead than that he should fear to be a man."

He had scarcely spoken, when a loud cheer, which came rapidly onward, was heard outside the church yard. A motion and a violent thursting aside, accompanied by a second shout: "he's here!" gave intimation of his approach. In about a minute, to the manifest delight of all present, young Lamh Laudher, besmeared with blood, leaped upon the platform. He looked gratefully at the crowd, and, in order to prevent perplexing inquiries, simply said:

"Don't be alarmed—I had a slight accident; but I'm not the worse of it."

The cheers of the multitude were now enough to awaken the dead beneath them; and when they had ceased, his father cried out:

"God support you, boy—you're my true son, an' I know you'll show them what the Lamh Laudher blood an' the Lamh Laudher blow is"

The young man looked about him for a moment, and appeared perplexed.

"I m here alone," said he; "is there any among you that will second me?"

Hundreds immediately volunteered this office; but there was one who immediately sprang upon the stage, to the no small surprise of all present—it was Meehaul Neil. He approached Lamh Laudher and extended his hand, which was received with cordiality.

"Meehaul," said O'Rorke, "I thank you for this!"

"Do not," replied the other; "no man has such a right to stand by you now as I have. I never knew, till this mornin', why you didn't strike me the last night we met."

The Dead Boxer stood with his arms folded, sometimes looking upon the crowd, and occasionally glaring at his young and fearless antagonist. The latter immediately stripped, and when he stood out erect and undaunted upon the stage, although his proportions were perfect, and his frame active and massy, yet, when measured with the Herculean size of the Dead Boxer, he appeared to have no chance.

"Now," said he to the black, "by what rules are we to fight?"

"If you consult me," said the other, "perhaps it is best that every man should fight as he pleases. You decide that. I am the challenger."

"Take your own way, then," said O'Rorke, "but you have a secret, black; do you intend to use it?"

"Certainly, young fellow."

"I have my secret, too," said Lamh Laudher, "an' now I give you warning that I will put it in practice."

"All fair—but we are losing time," replied the man of color, putting himself in attitude. "Come on."

Their seconds stood back, and both advanced to the middle of the stage. The countenance of the black, and his huge chest, resembled rather a colossal statue of bronze, than the bust of a human being. His eye gleamed at Lamh Laudher with baleful flashes of intense hatred. The spectators saw, however, that the dimensions of Lamh Laudher gained considerably by his approximation to the black. The dusky color of the Boxer added apparently to his size, whilst the healthful light which lay upon the figure of his opponent took away, as did his elegance, grace and symmetry, from the uncommon breadth and fullness of his bust.

Several feints were made by the black, and many blows aimed, which Lamh Laudher, by his natural science and activity, parried; at length a blow upon the temple shot him to the boards with great violence, and the hearts of the spectators, which were all with him, became fearfully depressed.

Meehaul flew to his assistance, and O'Rorke having been raised, shook his head, as if to throw off the influence of the blow. Neil afterwards declared that when coming to the second round, resentment, and a sense of having suffered in the opinion of the multitude by the blow which brought him down, had strung his muscular power into such a state of concentration, that his arms became as hard as oak. On meeting again, he bounded at the Boxer, and, by a single blow upon the eye brow, felled him like an ox. So quickly was it sent home, that the black had not activity to guard against it; on seeing which, a short and exulting cheer rose from the multitude. We are not now giving a detailed account of this battle, as if reporting it for a newspaper; it must suffice to say, that Lamh Laudher was knocked down twice, and the Dead Boxer four times, in as many rounds. The black, on coming to the seventh round, laughed, whilst the blood trickled down his face. His frame appeared actually agitated with an inward glee, and, indeed, a more appalling species of mirth was never witnessed.

It was just when he approached Lamh Laudher, chuckling hideously, his black visage reddened with blood, that a voice from the crowd shouted:

"He's laughing—the blow's coming—O'Rorke, remember your instructions."

The Boxer advanced and began a series of feints, with the intention of giving that murderous blow which he was never known to miss. He even threw out his foot in an attempt to kick Lamh Laudher's leg or knee, when the latter, availing himself of his secret, with all his force and might kicked him severely upon the shin. The savage gave a yell, and stooped to rub the part, and at that moment Lamh Laudher struck home on the neck. The Dead Boxer fell, and from his ears, nostrils, and mouth, the clear blood sprung out, streaking in a fearful manner, his dusky neck and chest. His second ran to raise him, but his huge wooly head fell from side to side with an appeance of utter lifelessness. In a few minutes, however, he rallied, and began to snort violently, throwing his arms and limbs about him with a quivering energy, such as, in strong men who die unwasted by disease, frequently marks the struggle of death. At length he opened his eyes, and after fastening them upon his triumphant opponent with one last glare of hatred, jealousy, and despair, he ground his teeth, clenched his gigantic hands, and stammering out: "Fury of hell! I—I—damnation!" This was his last exclamation, for he suddenly plunged again, extended his shut fist towards Lamh Laudher, as if he would have crushed him even in death, then becoming suddenly relapsed, his head fell upon his shoulder, and after one groan he expired on the very spot where he had brought together the apparatus of death for another.

When the spectators saw and heard what had occurred, their acclamations rose to the sky; cheer after cheer pealed from the grave yard over a wide circuit of the country. With a wild luxury of triumph they seized O'Rorke, placed him on their shoulders, and bore him in triumph through every street in the town. All kinds of mad but good-humored excesses were committed. The public houses were filled with those who had witnessed the fight, songs were sung, healths drunk, and blows given. The streets, during the remainder of the day, were paraded by groups of his townsmen, belonging to both factions, who on that occasion buried their mutual animosities in exultation for his victory.

The worthy burghers of the corporation, who had been both frightened and disgusted at the dark display made by the Dead Boxer previous to the fight, put his body in the coffin that had been intended for Lamh Laudher, and without any scruple, took it up, and went in procession with the black flag before them, the death bell again tolling, and the musicians playing the dead march, until they deposited his body in the inn.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Extraordinary Disease in a Horse.—Recently, a horse belonging to a gentleman in one of our Western cities, was taken ill, and, in a few hours, expired. The farrier, who was called to see the animal, was unable to determine what was its disease, but desired the owner to examine its stomach after death. He did so, and found in the stomach six balls, weighing between four and five pounds. The balls were of a hard substance, resembling a deposit of lime, and as heavy as stone. Some of them were three inches in diameter, and are worn smooth, like pebbles on the beach of the lake. A friend, who has seen something of the kind before, thinks that the long continued use of mill stuff as food for the horse, produced these accumulations. These balls are to be analyzed by a chemist.

Effects of Influenza on the Horse.—Rub the horse's joints and legs daily with a liniment composed of equal parts of olive oil and turpentine. Give a nutritious diet, together with carrots, and keep the bowels gently open. Do not bandage the legs or bathe them; the cold has greater effect on the limbs after the removal of the bandages, and the warm weather opens the pores of the skin, rendering the adjacent parts more susceptible of cold. All work should be moderate; but, when the animal has acquired sufficient strength, work will be beneficial.

A Feat by a Printer.—At the Plaza (California) Gymnasium last night, a printer by the name of J. H. Moody, working at Whitton, Towne & Co.'s, pulled fourteen pound weights over the pulleys of a chest box, 25,727 times without stopping to rest. He commenced the feat at half-past 9, and finished at a quarter to 2 o'clock this morning. He sat with his face to the pulleys and pulled right and left alternately. He would have made more, "pulling up" in a printing office—setting up 25,000 "ems," for instance.

Slightly So.—A man was once relating a story of being on a locomotive that struck a cow standing on the track, and threw her several yards into the field, where she lit squarely upon her feet, with her head towards the train, and, strange to say, she wasn't hurt a mite.

"But didn't she look scared?" inquired a listener.

"Well, I don't know whether she was scared or not, but she looked a good deal discouraged."

If you want to enjoy good health, excellent appetites, and ruddy complexions, throw open your doors, hoist your windows, and give the pure air a chance to circulate where it will do good.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. E. H.—"In conversation the other evening with a few friends, the subject of *winning and losing* came up. Our point was the actual difference it made to the *bettor* if he lost $100 or won $100. Presuming he had just that sum, and went into a gaming house, placing the entire amount on a single card, and it should lose or win, what would be the actual difference in gain or loss to the said *bettor*. It is a point that has troubled many of the boys, and your opinion is solicited in the matter. Many argue that if the card wins, it makes $200 difference—if it loses, it keeps the same amount."……The bettor cannot lose what he does not own, and as he has but $100 staked on the card, of course he can only lose that amount if the card is against him; if it should be in his favor, he wins $100, the amount paid him, and lost by the bank. To contend that he wins or loses $200, presupposes that he is the owner of that sum before the card is turned.

Cricket.—"What is the greatest distance a cricket ball has been thrown in this country? A member of one of the Brooklyn ball clubs recently made six successive throws of a cricket ball; each throw was over one hundred yards (100 yds.) and the third one was one hundred and nine yards nine inches (109 yds. 9 in.) The fourth and fifth were about one hundred and eight yards. There was not a breath of air stirring, and he could have thrown the same distance back again. It was asserted by several persons that it had never been beaten in this country. Were they correct?"……The greatest distance a cricket ball was ever before known to have been thrown in this country was 108 yards, by Phelps, of Utica.

F. B. H. Albany.—We shall take great pleasure in forwarding the articles, but as we understand the majority of your club are youths, we are afraid the leg-guards will be too large. They cost $3 00 per pair, and as two pairs will be necessary, there will not be sufficient of the sum named to procure the rest, of the best quality. However, remit us any amount you choose, with a letter of particulars, giving weight of bats, number and description of the other articles, &c., and depend on its being laid out to the best advantage. As cricket material is of so destructable a nature, we cannot undertake to warrant them. Freight will be about 50 cents. It gives us much pleasure to hear such good news from you; keep the ball rolling.

Long Brop, Pottsville.—*Cricket.*—"Will you please answer the following questions: 1. What is a bye? 2. Does a leg-bye count without running? 3. In playing a match, has either party a right to decide in what order the opposing side shall take the bat?"……1. When the ball, without being struck, passes the long stop, or when he (the long stop) shall fail to return the ball so that the wicket may be put down, before a run is made, it counts one, and is scored as a *bye*. 2. When the ball is played off the leg. (not the bat,) and a run is made, it constitutes a *leg-bye*, and counts one. *Byes* and *leg-byes* must be run in all cases, to count. 3. Certainly not.

Americus.—"When, where, and with whom did Tom Hyer's father fight a prize battle and who was the victor, and what was the amount at stake?"……The precise date of the fight we have no record of, neither is the amount fought for noticed in our record of the contest. Mr. Hyer's opponent was a man named Tom Beasley; both men are said to have been powerful, first class men, and the battle was severe and well contested, but Beasley was finally declared the winner, an accident having happened to Hyer, by which his arm was broken. These are the only particulars of the match we have any record of.

Georgs, St. Louis.—We have a number of copies of Clark's Cricketers' Hand Book, price 12 cents; also, the Cricket Manual, price 50 cents, from which you would be able to derive the necessary information. It would require too much space to publish it in the Clipper. We can forward you the requisite material to begin with for about $25. If there are none among your number who understand anything about the game, we should advise you to procure the services of a professional for a few weeks.

John McCanna, Bangor, Me.—*All Fours.*—"A and B are playing—B deals; A mistrusts fraud, and claims the right to shuffle before they are dealt. B denies his right, and they have put up a wager as to who is correct. Will you decide?"……A may shuffle the cards if he apprehends that his opponent intends to "come the double over him," but the dealer is entitled to the last shuffle.

Pearl Street.—1. Mr. Hyer's challenge was published several years ago, when he was in his prime—it was not accepted at that time, and Mr. H does not care to renew it at the present day. 2. Hyer, Morrissey, Bradley, and the Benicia Boy, are six feet in height each, Hyer somewhat over. Their weights will range from 175 lbs. to 190.

S. S., Dover, N. H.—*Forty fives.*—"A and B are playing this game—A holds the five spot of trumps; B holds the ace of hearts alone. A swings, and B rennes. Does B lose the trick only, or the game, or both?"……In strict accordance with the rules laid down to govern this game, A wins the game.

Daniel W. Murray.—The remarks concerning Messrs. Clare and Hunter were not suggested by the latter gentleman. With this explanation, the article in question is sufficiently explicit to be understood. When we learn that you have authority to act for Mr. Clare, we shall then, probably, inform you why Mr. Clare's name was used.

J. J. F., Boston.—We would rather not publish reports of such turn-ups, for they do not legitimately come under the head of the ring, and moreover possess little or no interest for the general reader. We are extremely obliged to you, however, for the trouble you have taken in the matter.

Ossaniaquin, East Bridgewater.—We shall in a few days be enabled to forward you Clark's Cricket Hand Book, containing rules, &c., for 10 cents per copy. You Eastern gentlemen, it seems, intend having a glorious time this season, which we are happy to say is also the case throughout the country.

Gymnastics, Peoria, Ill.—Will the correspondent of Clipper, on the subject of Gymnastics, have the kindness to communicate with Capt Hammersley, (Teacher of Physical Exercises,) Kentucky Military Institute, West Frankfort?

W. D.—We doubt if you can obtain an account of the battle referred to. "Boxiana" was issued before that time, and "Fights for the Championship," recently published, gives no report of it. "Boxiana" includes battles fought up to 1828.

Union, Cincinnati.—We have already published the match. It is desirable that we should receive scores, etc., as soon after matches are played as possible. Please be so good as to forward your communications by the earliest mail practicable.

Arab, Savannah.—Mr. Armstrong informs us that he can forward written instructions, so clearly demonstrating his theory of taming the horse, that any person can operate successfully at once. See advertisement in another column.

Jack Langan, Boston.—A few years since, a man called Gillfeather (or Peterson) sparred at several exhibitions, but we have lost sight of him of late; and we know of no others of the name.

One of the Fancy, Philad'a.—Without the names of the parties, the report of the mill would not possess sufficient interest to warrant its publication.

W. H. Campbell, Philad'a.—"What is the best time ever made by the celebrated horse Tacony, in trotting one mile?"……Tacony's best time is 2:26½.

J. T. W.—Your lines on "Billy Blair" will answer for a first effort, but they do not possess sufficient merit for publication. The meter is faulty, and some of the rhymes do not jingle.

W. B. C., Chicago.—Your letter of the 19th was not received. That of the 28th came to hand on the 31st, and the document enclosed was forwarded to Toronto immediately.

C. Haines, Milwaukie.—This correspondent would be pleased to communicate with our Peoria, Ill., correspondent, on the subject of gymnastics. Address Box 429 P. O.

Blue Dick, Middletown, N. Y.—It is not stated in your question whether or not A did coax him. At any rate, we presume the bet to have been a mere catch, and in such case it goes for nothing.

G. T.—You had better procure a copy of "Youatt on the Horse," which you will find more serviceable than anything we can recommend.

J. M., Lawrence.—We cannot give you the date of the great military review on the Manchester race course, England. Perhaps some of our old country readers can supply the information.

Tack Rag, West Cambridge.—In pitching, the distance is from 18 to 21 yards, and the weight according as may be agreed upon. The two nearest count.

R. Bartlett, Springfield.—The time named (1st June) having expired before your challenge could appear, of course it would be useless to publish it.

Secretary Shakespeare Toronto Rowing Club.—A letter has been forwarded to your address.

Syd Shaffer, Vanwert, O.—"Duck killing" will receive attention in our next.

Fox Lake Reading Association, Wisconsin.—We have placed you on our list for a short period.

D. W. P., Boston.—The rules, etc., governing the regatta, will appear next week.

J. H., Thompsonville, Ct.—By carefully reading the advertisement, you will see that we do not furnish the article alluded to.

London Boy.—Joe Coburn is at present in this city. His last fight was with Harry Gribbin, whom he defeated.

Collegian, Princeton.—See Aquatic department. The place has not been definitely settled, although Springfield is spoken of.

Wm. Boggis, Buffalo, N. Y.—We have forwarded the money in a registered letter.

Jas H Harris, Hayneville, Ala.—Your letter was forwarded to "White Hackle" on Tuesday last.

Daniel Conner.—By leaving a deposit with us, we will guarantee that your challenge to walk five or ten miles will be accepted at once.

Reader, Albany.—We are not conversant with the rules of the Academy.

Rattlesnake.—Yours of the 31st received. Will endeavor to give you the information in our next.

J. D. S.—See answer to Arab.

C. T. T., Philad'a.—Miss Mary Duff died in Memphis, Tenn., in 1852.

S. F., Cleveland.—The black (Travers) was beaten by Job Cobley.

T. A. Scott, Boston.—Letter and money received.

Aaron.—The Duke of Wellington died on the 15th of Sept., 1852.

Constant Reader, Boston.—The accent should be on the o.

Z.—Call at Fowler & Wells', No. 308 Broadway.

Great!—The "majesty of the law" has been unmistakably vindicated in the suppression of the cries of the "newsboys" on the Sabbath. If the boys have had a crust of bread the less to eat since the enforcement of the statute, they must remember that justice deals with all alike, *providing* she is not blinded by the bribes, or the corruptions of "influential citizens." Out upon such hypocrisy that robs the poorest of our kind of the wherewith to procure a loaf of bread, that the rich and "influential" may the more quietly enjoy the stores of good things that fill their tables.

The American Championship.—Nothing has transpired since our last concerning the proposed match between Morrissey and the Benicia Boy; the latter, wisely concluding that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, preferring to retain the situation he was lately appointed to, rather than risk the chances in a contest in the prize ring. We hear it whispered around, however, that another pugilist of note has it in contemplation to dispute Morrissey's claim to the Championship, and will probably throw down the gauntlet at an early day. We shall see.

Billiards.—The most complete treatise on this beautiful game, now becoming so popular the world over, may be found in Michael Phelan's work, recently published in this city. In addition to the most simple instructions how to play the game, which the merest tyro may easily comprehend, the book also contains the rules as laid down for the government of the game in all its varieties. It is useful, alike, to the learner and proficient. The name of the author is a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the work.

Our Prize Story.—From indications, we have every reason to believe that the competition for our prize of $250, for the best story, will be extremely animated. Whoever the successful writer may be, we have no doubt but that the story will be one of the most telling and life-like ever published here.

Paddock and Sayers.—There is a large amount of money at stake on the result of the match for the Championship of England, between the two Toms—Paddock and Sayers. We judge that betting is almost as spirited here as it is in the old country. We will keep our readers posted on the progress of the match.

☞ A number of Turf and other items have been crowded out. They will appear in our next.

THE TRIGGER.

Pigeon Match.—East Newark.—A match for $25 a side, between B. Kellett and J. Evans, against Messrs. Dennis and Harry, for $25 a side, took place recently in East Newark, Kellett and Dennis shooting at six birds each, whilst Evans and Harry shot at five each. The result was as follows:

Kellett	101111—5	Dennis	110111—5
Evans	01110—3—8	Harry	01101—3—8

Resulting, as will be seen, in a tie, which will probably be shot off with stakes doubled.

Rifle Shooting.—National Meeting.—In reply to a correspondent in our last, Mr. Williamson kindly furnishes the following information concerning the national muster of rifle shooters, etc:

Mr. Editor: In answer to Mr. P. W., I would say that the club has had three meetings, the result of the last of which was published in the Clipper. Owing to the unfortunate accident to Mr. Durkee, at the last annual meeting at Waltham, Mass., no arrangement was made for the next meeting, but due notice will be given through the Clipper. The club invites one and all, let them come from where they may, to participate at the annual shooting, and they may rest assured that they will find as jolly a set of fellows as ever pulled a trigger. In regard to to the shooting between Troy and Hudson, Mr. Payne is right. It was an oversight of mine. I did not notice my mistake until it was too late to have it corrected; and, as it did not alter the result, I did not wish to trouble you with a correction. J. W.

Pigeon Shooting.—The match between two well-known lovers of trap shooting, in Brooklyn, which we announced in our last, came off on Thursday, 27th ultimo, at Ward's Hotel, Coney Island Plank Road, L. I. Although the weather was very wet and unfavorable, it did not deter the admirers of the sport from attending, and there was a good and select company of the right sort present to witness the result of the match, which was for $50 a side, at 15 birds' each, the usual rise and boundary. The following is the score:

Mr. Garton	110001111111011—11 out of 15
Mr. Hartshorn	011011111110100—10 out of 15

The latter gentleman, not feeling quite satisfied with the result of this match, made another for the same amount and on the same conditions, to come off on Tuesday, 8th instant, at the above place. The Greenwood cars convey parties intending to be present to Eighteenth street, Gowanus, and from thence it is a short walk over the hill.

Subsequent to the above match, a sweepstakes of $5 each, eight members, was shot for, which resulted in a tie, four members, Messrs. Stein, Tomlinson, Meard and Lord Stanley killing all their birds. Eventually it was divided between the two former, in the shooting off, both of them killing six birds in succession.

Match of Rifle Shooting.—The great shooting match with breech loading rifles, between Lieutenant Symes and Mr. Gibbs, of New York, for $500, terminated at Watertown on the 28th of May in favor of the former, in the contest at 600 yards distant from the target, 100 shots each. Lieut. Symes made shots averaging 211 feet and 76-100's from the bull's eye, while Mr. Gibbs averaged 273 feet and 49-100's. The Lieutenant won $200 by the contest, and then conceded the other trials to his opponent without firing a shot. The remaining shooting was intended to be a distance of 100 and 200 yards, 100 shots each, for $150 on each trial.

Pigeon Shooting Match.—Cornell and Carson.—A match for $50 a side came off on Thursday, 27th ult., at Gloucester, N. J., between the celebrated shots, Messrs. Cornell and Carson, of Philadelphia. The conditions were to shoot at 21 birds' each, 80 yards' boundary, 21 yards' rise, and 1¼oz. shot. The day was very unfavorable for shooting, as it rained heavily at intervals while the match was progressing. The following is the summary of the shooting:

Wm Carson	111110011110111111111—18 out of 21
John Cornell	111100111111110111111—18 out of 21

As this terminated in a tie, they mutually agreed to shoot at a future time.

These gentlemen, (Messrs. Cornell and Carson,) still remain open to shoot any other two gentlemen in the United States, for any amount, or any number of birds that may be agreed upon. They are considered two of the best that can be found in these parts. Banquo.

[We refer Messrs. Cornell and Carson to the challenge of Mr. William King, contained in his letter from Indiana, and published in another column. We should be glad to hear of a match being made between them, as no one else seems to possess sufficient confidence to accept their challenge.]

THE RING.

The Prize Ring in the West.

Battle between Jack Cope and Charley Holmes, For $400.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1858.

The sporting fraternity of St. Louis have long been anticipating, with the greatest interest, the event of a "passage at arms," between Charley Holmes and Jack Cope, the one a champion of the boasted Queen of the Isles, Britannia, and the other of Erin's green Isle. Holmes at present hails from New York, while Cope is a resident of St. Louis. The present match for $200 a side, the issue of which we now record, was made on the 7th of April last, and we then published in full the articles of the match agreed upon.

Wednesday, the 19th May, was the day fixed upon for this important affair, about which the betting was very spirited. The splendid Steamer Equinox, commanded by the urbane and courteous Captain John Riley, was chartered for the occasion; and an excellent band of music engaged. Many of the fair sex were induced to lend their smiles and presence to the trip. A sky slightly overcast at dawn, at length cleared off bright and beautiful, and by eight o'clock A. M., some three hundred persons, in addition to a goodly number of the fair sex, were rejoicing on board the steamer at the foot of Ashley street, while hundreds more gazed wistfully from the shore, longing to participate in the fun and enjoyment.

The excursionists started amid bursts of melody and the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators. A cotillion party was soon formed, and the hours flew swiftly away, indeed,

"As bees flee hame wi' loads o' treasure
"The minutes winged their way wi' pleasure."

And we danced ourselves to Alton, ere we were aware of it. It was now fifteen minutes past noon, and at that quiet city we received an addition to our load of passengers of about one hundred persons, and by half past one o'clock P. M., we were anchored off the battle ground, two miles above the above named city. There was a good deal of betting during the passage, chiefly in favor of Holmes.

Two rings, an inner and an outer one, were speedily formed, and the respective colors of England and Ireland, in token of the nationality of the combatants, were affixed to the stakes. Captain John Riley officiated as Referee, James Hart as umpire for Cope, and Valentine McKinney for Holmes. Cope's seconds were Johnny Monaghan and Mike Trainor, while Patrick Carroll and Sam Morton officiated in the same capacity for Holmes. The latter was the first to shy his castor in to the ring, and Cope promptly followed suit. The respective toilets of the men were then made, and now commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On facing each other, the condition of the men appeared first rate, although Holmes appeared a "leetle" too fleshy. Their positions were good, Holmes holding his hands well up, and displaying remarkable confidence. Cope looked serious, but evidently had no fear as to the ultimate result. His muscles were well developed, and betokened very considerable powers of hitting. After some little sparring, during which both parties displayed great caution, Cope opened the ball by getting home his left on the ribs; Holmes countered him, but not heavily, and after some slight exchanges, they closed, and Holmes went down.

2. Some sparring took place again between them; Holmes led off with his left on the body, which Cope returned; a clench, and both down.

3. After a good deal of feinting, Holmes sent in his one, two on his opponent's mug, drawing the ruby, and after slight exchanges, Holmes fell on his knees. *First blood for Holmes claimed and allowed.*

4. Holmes led off right and left on the body; Cope countered him heavily with his right, and both down in the close.

5. No time lost in getting to work; Holmes sent in his left on the neck and his right on the body. The men then closed and Cope flobbed Charley severely, before the latter dropped.

6. Holmes dashed in, planting his left on the mark, and his right on the ribs; Cope countered him on the mug; a close, in which Holmes went down.

7. Both men came up cheerfully; Holmes tried his left, but was short; Cope made a similar effort, but Holmes got away. Considerable sparring here took place; both dropped their hands and came to a stand still, eyeing each other closely, and smiling; Holmes, however, succeeded in planting his left on the left peeper, Cope countering heavily on the ribs; a close, Cope flobbing him severely, and Holmes going down.

8. Holmes came up smiling, pointing his finger at Cope's mug; Holmes short in his lead; Cope now rushed in to close quarters, and some merry in-fighting ensued, each getting pepper on the nose and mouth. In the end both down.

9. Holmes at once went to his man, and got home on Cope's left peeper; Cope returned on the ribs; a close, and both down.

10. Holmes led off one, two, on the mug heavily, but the second time Cope countered him on the proboscis; they then closed, and after some slight exchanges, both down.

11. Cope led off left and right on the body; Holmes returned on the cook; Cope now rushed in, boring his man against the ropes, where a sharp struggle ensued, Holmes getting down to avoid further mischief.

12. Cope went to work, but Holmes was with him, and some sharp counter-hitting took place, Cope getting on to the ribs, and Holmes on the mug. In the end, Cope down.

13. Both anxious to be at work. Cope led off, getting one on the body, which Holmes returned on the neck. A sharp rally ensued; Holmes down in his corner.

14. Holmes led off, but was short; some sharp exchanges took place, in the end Holmes down.

15. After a few dodges, Holmes got home his favorite left on the ribs; Cope returned quickly on the nob, and this led to some heavy counter hitting; Cope now rushed in, boring his man against the ropes, and some sharp flobbing took place, Holmes falling outside of the ropes.

16. Holmes popped in his left on the mug; Cope returned on the ribs; some slight exchanges took place, and Holmes fell.

17. Merry exchanges, Holmes getting well on Cope's damaged daylight; Cope, however, was not idle, for he planted the left heavily on Holmes' ribs; they went into it with tooth and mawley, and in the end Holmes down.

18. Holmes in leading off, planted his left on Cope's mug with stinging severity; Cope countered him heavily on the body, which led to some sharp exchanges, Holmes going down on the saving suit.

19. After some scientific manœuvering, the ball was opened by Cope, who administered his left on the ribs; Holmes returned on the ear; a pause, again they went to work, and, in a rally, closed at the ropes, Holmes' head came against the stakes in his corner, and in the fall, both down.

20. Sharp exchanges and a close, Holmes going down.

21. Both anxious to be at work; Cope, after feinting with his right, delivered his left on the body, and in a spirited rally, Holmes slipped from his antagonist and went down.

22. Cope, whose kissing trap was much swollen, rushed in and tried to plant his left, but was not up to the mark. Holmes, in return, sent in a rattler on the mug, and to the delight of his friends, repeated the dose in the same effective manner. Cope now rushed in and delivered the left and right on the ribs, and in the close Holmes went down.

23. Holmes again on the left peeper in pretty style; Cope followed up his man, getting in a body blow, and in some rather wild exchanges both went down.

24. Cope led off, and fine exchanges of left-handed compliments followed; they then closed, when Holmes went down.

25. Cope home on the ribs; Holmes in return, hit short, but would not be denied, and following up his antagonist, got well on the body. More sparring now took place, and each manœuvred for the attack; Holmes at length let go, planting a stinger on the neck; this was followed by some rattling exchanges, when they closed, and Holmes went down.

26. This was a well fought round; the exchanges on both sides were of a telling description, Cope following up his man to his corner, flobbing him soarply. Holmes, in going down, was hit by Cope. Cries of foul, and an appeal was made by Holmes' friends; the referee decided it was purely accidental.

27. Holmes, anxious to be at work, let go his left on Cope's left listener; Cope returned on the ribs; this was followed by some exchanges and a close; both down.

28. Holmes put in a left-hander, and tried his right at the body, when Cope got in a heavy body blow, and was countered by Holmes on the nob; a lively rally ensued, and Holmes, to avoid mischief, dropped.

29. Cope led off left and right on the ribs; Holmes returned heavily on Cope's mug; some flobbing ensued; a close, Holmes throwing Cope a back fall, and turning a somersault over him.

30. Holmes feinted with his right, and popped in his left on the neck and right on the ribs; Cope now rushed in, and a lively rally ensued, Holmes going down to avoid further mischief.

31. Holmes led off a one, two on the kisser; Cope countered him on the left peeper; they then got together near the ropes; a close, Holmes going down with his head against the stakes.

32. Holmes led off with his right on the ribs; Cope returned quickly on the mug, which led to a lively rally. In the end, both down.

33. Holmes got in his favorite left on the cheek; Cope followed him up, getting one on the left peeper. Some wild exchanges took place; a clench, and both down.

34. On meeting, Cope rushed in, getting well on the body; in return, he got nabbed on the cork which led to some counter-hits, Holmes getting well on the neck, and Cope on the body. A close, and both down.

35. On coming to the scratch, Holmes, determined to be on hand, let go with his left on the side of the jaw; heavy exchanges; a close, when some sharp flobbing took place; in the end, both down.

36. Cope tried to lead off, but was well stopped; but in a second attempt, exchanged in fine style, getting well home on the neb. Holmes, in return, planted one, two, on the ribs, and went down. Two to one on Holmes.

37. Both men came briskly to the scratch, and heavy exchanges took place, Holmes falling on his knees.

38. After a little sparring, Cope planted a stinger on the ribs, but was countered heavily on the mug, and in a spirited rally Holmes went down from his antagonist with his head against the stakes.

39. Holmes, anxious to begin the attack, dashed out the left in good style on Cope's proboscis; Cope followed him up, and in a pretty rally the belligerents closed, Holmes going down in his corner.

40. Cope commenced the attack, getting home in good style on the ribs again. They went to work in a rally, Holmes going down.

41. In the counter hitting both did good execution on the ribs; they again got briskly to work, and in a rally both went to grass.

42. Cope tried to lead off, but was not up to the mark, Holmes stopping in good style. After sparring, they again went at it, and some good exchanges of body blows took place; they then closed, and both went down.

43. Both came up smiling, and got to work without delay; Holmes well on the mug and Cope on the body; a sharp rally, and Cope down.

44. Mutual feinting for a draw, and in a heavy counter-hit Holmes got well on the mug, which made the ivory chatter; Cope planted a stinger on Holmes' ribs, and after a rambling rally both fell.

45. Cope now dashed in and tried to lead, but was countered heavily on the nose and mouth, without a return; the lads then closed, and both fell; two to one on Holmes.

46. Holmes running up to the scratch; Cope sparred out of distance, and missed one or two good ones. After a little feinting they got to work, and some rattling exchanges followed; they closed, when some sharp flobbing took place, both going down, Cope hitting his opponent on the mug when he was on the flat of his back. Foul was here claimed, the referee deciding it was not intentional, and again cautioning Cope.

47. Holmes feinted and popped his left on the ribs; he tried again, getting a slight one on the cheek; Cope, in return, on the body, and Cope down.

48. Holmes going up, pointing his finger at Cope's mug, which was in all shapes but the right one. After a few passes they got at it, and some heavy exchanges took place; in the end, both down.

49. Holmes again led off and got home on the nose heavily, but Cope countered heavily on the body; a clench, and both down.

50. Sharp exchanges on the body; in a spirited rally they fought to a close, when both went to grass, Holmes underneath.

51. Cope's whistler much swollen; he rushed in and delivered his left heavily on the ribs, which led to slight exchanges, left and right, when Holmes got down.

52. Both came cheerfully to the scratch; Cope let go with his left on the neck; Holmes returned heavily on the mug; Cope now rushed in to close quarters; a close, and both down in Holmes' corner.

53. Heavy exchanges, and a sharp rally ensued, and both down.

54. Both came up smiling; slight exchanges. Cope now rushed in, and some severe flobbing took place; a clench, and both down.

55. Holmes led off, but was short; he then sparred for an opening, tried again, getting one on Cope's neck; Cope countered him on the body; a rally, and both down.

56. Heavy counter-hitting; Holmes caught Cope's pimple under his left barm, flobbing him severely with the right, when Cope cleverly extricated himself from his dangerous position. They again went to work, and some merry in-fighting took place, Holmes going down.

57. Holmes going up with his shoe half off, rushed in and pegged away with both hands. Cope went to work heavily on the ribs, milling away until both fell.

58. Holmes rushed in with one shoe on, and some heavy counter-hits were exchanged. A rally, and both down.

59. Holmes led off with his left on the ribs; Cope returned on the neck; a clench, and both down.

60. Heavy exchanges with the left, and then another beautiful rally, each getting well on the body. A close and struggle ensued for the fall, Cope throwing Holmes.

61. Cope led off with his left on the body; Holmes countered on the left listener; a rally, and both down.

62, and last. Holmes led off with the left on the neck; Cope returned on the body; a brisk rally, and in the end both down, Cope giving a foul blow on the neck. The referee being appealed to, decided in Holmes' favor.

Both the combatants displayed great coolness, science, courage, and resolution; the genuine pluck of each was past question. The fight occupied one hour and 20 minutes. Holmes practiced the dropping system; he is a better tactitian and better out fighter than Cope. Cope possesses superior wrestling qualities, and is a better in-fighter, and has gained many friends by the manly conduct he has shown. Holmes is doing all he can to console him under his disappointment, and get him up such a benefit as St. Louis alone knows how to give. Some dissatisfaction, as might be expected, was expressed with the decision of the referee, which is here appended.

I was appointed, on May 19th, 1858, as the referee in the contest between Charles Holmes and John Cope, and conscientiously and impartially I decided in favor of Charles Holmes, as he (Charles Holmes) was dealt a foul blow from the hand of John Cope on the last round, when he (Holmes) was prostrate on the ground. Now, gentlemen, according to the rules of the London Ring, and honor of pugilistic representation, Charles Holmes is the victor.

John Reilly, Referee.

In returning home some little difficulty occurred between the renowned Mike Trainor and John Keaton, an amateur. It was mutually agreed that it should be settled at once, and accordingly the boat was moored on the Missouri side of the river, about 10 miles from St. Louis, and the combatants landed. A ring was promptly formed; John Monaghan and Tom Jennings appeared as seconds for Trainor, while Pete Bradley and Enoch Davis acted for Keaton. There was some hard hitting on both sides, in which Trainor got more than he bargained for, but his superior science was evident to every one, and after twenty-five hard rounds had been fought, the friends of Keaton interfered, and threw up the sponge in token of his defeat.

Another Merry Mill.—On Thursday May 20th, another gallant little affair took place on Bloody Island, opposite St. Louis, between Pete Gallagher, of New Orleans, and Michael Connor, better known as "Shanghai Connor," for a purse. A good ring was formed, and Connor, was the first to shy his castor into it; Gallagher soon following suit. The latter weighed 210 lbs, while Conner only scaled 190 lbs. Conner was attended by Tom Jennings and Jack Looney as seconds, and Valentine McKenny as his umpire. Pat Carroll and Burns from New Orleans seconded Gallagher, with Charley Reynolds as umpire. Barney Bradley acted as referee, and John Moneghan as time keeper. The fight lasted one hour and thirty five minutes, during which eighty two rounds were fought, and was pronounced by all to be the best contested battle that has ever been fought in the West. There was no dropping resorted to by either party, but it was a fair manly give and take affair, until Connor finally administered the *coup-de grace* to Gallagher, and the seconds of the latter threw up the sponge on his behalf.

Mill near Bloomingdale.—A correspondent sends us a brief report of a well-contested mill which came off early on the morning of the 29th ult., in the neighborhood of Bloomingdale, between two youths named McCabe and Sheridan. There were 14 rounds fought, in the third of which McCabe had his left eye closed, but came off the victor after severely punishing his antagonist. Sheridan was the largest of the two. Sheridan acted on the defence throughout, McCabe, forcing the fighting. The former was seconded by Con Foley and Bob Lane, while McCabe had the services of Billy Donohue and Billy Atkins. The fight lasted about three quarters of an hour.

The Casey and Ross Difficulty.—Mr. Casey has called upon us, and wishes us to state, in answer to Mr. Ross' challenge in our last, that he, Ross, cannot mean business, or he would not restrict the parties to a weight which he knows neither can come to; but if he really does mean match making, Casey will fight him at catch weight, for $500. A match can be made on these conditions at Mr. Jacob Roome's, 140 Church street.

Card from the Unknown, and a Free Challenge.—Brooklyn, May 31, 1858.—Editor Clipper: In your paper of last week I noticed a very lengthy report of the exhibition given at Sarsfield Hall, Brooklyn, for the benefit of the Old Veteran, Bill Tovee, on which occasion I had a set-to with Jim Hunter. Now, Mr Editor, that set-to lasted only about three or four minutes, and as for the assertion that Mr Hunter led off so often, I wish to contradict it, as he never led off once, and never touched my face—and were it not that I overreached myself, Mr Jim Hunter would have another story to tell. Also sprained my wrist.

I do not wish to have a controversy through the press, but I simply wish to inform Mr. Hunter, or any of his friends, not excepting Coburn, that I will fight either of them in a 24 foot ring, for $500 to $1000; and I also wish the readers of the Clipper to distinctly understand that I am not a bragadocia, as I mean fight. Man and more can be found at John Pyburn's, Hudson avenue, or Phil. Clark's, Columbia street, Brooklyn. Peter Downey.

Better known as the Unknown, a hard working black-smith.

To Hotel Keepers, Sporting Men, &c.—For sale, at a great bargain, being a collection of Colored Engravings, framed in handsome style, of the following celebrated pugilists: Owen Swift, Bendigo, Dick Curtis, Young Nonley, Ben Caunt, Deaf Burke, Young Dutch Sam, Tom Spring, Jem Burns, Jem Turner (D'Orsay,) Johnny Hannan, Johnny Walker, Aleck Keene, Tom Cribb, Jim Ward, Paddy Gill, and Broome and Hannan's fight, with key. For price and particulars, apply to J. Regan, Clipper Shades, 125 Beseveli street, New York.

SPARRING.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTH DAY.—JOHNNY MACKEY IN TORONTO.—Toronto, C. W., May 27, 1858.—FRIEND QUEEN:—The 24th instant, being the anniversary of Her Majesty's birth day, several kinds of amusements were provided, (similar to the 4th of July,) and *wound up*, in the evening, with a splendid sparring exhibition given by Mr. Johnny Mackey, in honor of *Her Most Gracious Majesty—Queen Victoria.*

The fun commenced with a set-to between Charley Sanders and English George, who both showed great skill in stopping, and a rapid exchange of taps was the order of the day.

The next two were the Young Bungler and his friend, who lost no time in giving it right and left, which caused a great deal of amusement, as they were both juveniles.

Then came Jim McGuire and a friend, who made a very good show; they were well matched in size and experience.

The next were Sam Davis and Johnny Lowdon; with both of them, *ding dong* was the order, when they clenched for the fall, but were stopped by Mr. Mackey, who induced them to take off the mitts.

Ed. Row and Jack Dooly were introduced to each other, and showed the company some very good sport, and a lively exchange of taps.

Then Elias Mollineaux and Pat Neeson made their appearance, and exchanged courtesies with astonishing rapidity, thereby causing great fun for the spectators.

The next two were feather weights. Mr. Mackey introducing them as the *Spider* and the *Fly*. The *Fly* proved rather too *stingy* an animal for the *Spider*, and put in his mawleys a good deal too often.

Johnny Mackey and a countryman made their appearance next, the countryman letting go some very heavy blows, and trying hard to get at Johnny's head, but Johnny, very adroitly getting away from his opponent, tapped his friend from the country, now and then, slightly on the head. The countryman soon got tired of the fun, and being out of luck resigned the mitts into the hands of English George, who tried his fist with Johnny, when they finished off this *set to* in splendid style, the company loudly applauding.

The next were two big guns, Bob Jones and Mollineaux. This was a rough affair, and both men were anxious to get at one another; *bang bang, ding dong*, at it they went, and no favors shown; Mollineaux would not be denied, and could not be shaken off, although Bob Jones was always ready to exchange compliments with him.

There were several other *sets-to*, but of minor importance, and all were anxious for the *wind-up* between Johnny Mackey and Mollineaux. The mitts were donned by these gentlemen, and the mark toed. Johnny let go his left, but came short; Mollineaux being so much over him that he could not get home. Each smiled at the other, and, Mollineaux letting fly, hit Johnny on the top of the head, which Johnny returned with a crack on the nose; then they clenched, and some hard blows were exchanged.

Second Round: Both came up lively and anxious to go at it. Hard hitting, both right and left. Johnny got home an upper cut with his left hand, driving Mollineaux back towards the spectators.

Third Round: Both up lively, Johnny bleeding from a scratch near his right eye, and Mollineaux bleeding from his mouth and nose. They now went at it for the finish, and *wound up* with a rattling exchange of blows. This was the last round, and looked more like a glove fight than a set-to, and the company showed their appreciation of the sport by repeated applause. Yours—A SUBSCRIBER.

P. S.—Johnny Mackey is about leaving for Chicago.

TESTIMONIAL TO JOHNNY AARON.—The sentimental Johnny Aaron has engaged Montgomery Hall, 76 Prince street, near Broadway, for Monday next, June 7th, and intends giving such an exhibition as has been seldom witnessed in that part of the city. Everything that is possible will be done for the accommodation of his numerous friends, and all who honor him with their presence. There are seats arranged round the room, giving every one a good opportunity of witnessing the sport. Amongst the distinguished sparrers, who have volunteered their services, are: Dan Kerrigan, Johnny Roche, Jim Giddings, Hunter, of Brooklyn, Sam Freeman, Con Quinn, Johnny Golden, Young Costello, Jimmy Armstrong, etc, and a host of others. The wind-up, between Johnny Aaron and Johnny Roche promises to be a grand affair. As Johnny has not had very good health recently, it is hoped every one who can, will attend, and bring their friends, and thus give him a helping hand.

HANK MASON'S BENEFIT.—We understand that it is the intention of the friends of Hank Mason, the celebrated dancer, to tender him a benefit in the form of a complimentary concert and ball. Butler's Minstrels have volunteered their services on the occasion, and their professional talent, embracing the well known names of Butler, A. Roome, Brundage, Band, Leake, &c., will render the affair most attractive. The celebrated champion dancer Mickey Warren, will also be present, and along with the popular beneficiare, will dance some favorite dances. Altogether the programme of the entertainment to be furnished promises to amply repay those attending, and whose number we trust will be very large on the occasion. The time fixed is Monday evening, the 7th inst., and the place Mr. J. B. Roome's, Dahlia Hall, 140 Church street.

SCOTTY'S EXHIBITION.—We have a full report of this event in type, but owing to the crowded state of our columns, we are compelled to defer its publication until next week. The exhibition took place at Kerrigan's, White street, on Monday evening last, and was not so well attended as had been anticipated.

EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.—Mr. E. Shea, of Philad'a, will give an exhibition of boxing at the Franklin Hall, in that city, on the 10th of June.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MURCH AND GRINDELL.—Boston, May 27, 1858.—FRANK QUINN: I am one of the many who like to see fair play, but I am of the opinion that Mr. Murch has not received it at the hands of Mr. Grindell. My reasons for thinking so are numerous, and I will explain in reply to Mr. Grindell's answer to Mr. Murch's card in last week's CLIPPER.

First—Mr. Grindell says he came to Boston last winter for the purpose of making a match with Mr. Murch, and the backers of Murch refused to put up the money. Now Mr. Grindell is either laboring under a mistake, or else he is doing it intentionally; for Mr. Grindell was hired to come to Boston to walk a plank at a Lager Beer Saloon, on Hanover street.

Second—Mr. Grindell says he does not profess to be a one, two, or three mile runner, and if what he says is true why did he come to Boston to make a match with one that has made the quickest time ever made.

Third—He says if Mr. Murch is not blowing and is anxious for a match he will run him three races, of three, five, and ten miles, for $300 or $500 each race. Now in these two last lines does he not show a wish to back out from Mr. Murch's offer. Mr. Murch is willing to give him all the credit due him, and says now in my presence that Mr. Grindell is the best five and ten mile pedestrian in the United States, but he will not give in to him, or allow him to have the name of Champion on one, two or three miles, without a struggle.

Mr. Murch's challenge still remains open for Mr. Grindell (although it was not intended for him particularly) or any one else, and the sooner it is accepted the sooner we shall see "some running."

Remember, One, Two or Three miles, and not Three, Five and Ten. ONE OF HIS BACKERS, CHAS. C. HENRY.

☞ JAMES ADAMS, the pedestrian, will walk Professor Varney, of Boston, one mile, and pick up fifty stones, both at one start, for $300.

A CHAMPION BELT was presented to Mickey Free, (for the performance of his feat of walking 109 hours, May 8, 1858,) at Newburgh, N. Y., by his friends J. McCann, J. McCartney, J. H. Hanna, J. T. Hamilton, Wm. McIntyre, Abraham Hyatt, committee. On it is engraved a perspective view of Washington's Head Quarters, flag staff, cannon, &c., as it appeared in Newburgh in 1783. The Belt was presented in person by the Police Justice of Newburgh, on the evening of Friday, May 28, 1858, at the American Hotel, in the presence of 300 citizens.

COULDN'T DO IT.—Richards, a pedestrian, who undertook to run fifteen miles in one hour and forty minutes at the Bangor Trotting Park, a few days since, gave in after running ten miles in one hour and fifteen minutes. Subsequently, a scrub race among the boys was started by contribution, which created considerable sport. It is said that a smart Irish lad of fourteen, made his mile in about five minutes, and took the purse.

THE RECENT RACE AT VICKSBURG.—A correspondent in Louisville informs us that the time made in the race noticed in our last between Ike Shultz, and J. M. Oslin, was sixteen seconds. Oslin is said to hail from New York.

LONG FOOT RACE.—It is said that Fenton Harney, an Albany pedestrian, has been matched to run from Schoharie to Albany. The distance is thirty one miles, which he is to perform in four hours and ten minutes, for $100. The race was fixed for the 28th of May.

CHALLENGE.—I, William Stockdale, *alias* Cumberland Buck, will run James Carson, one hundred yards, for from $100 to $150. Arrangements can be made at Jane Bird's Popular Cottage, Young street. This challenge remains open two months. WILLIAM STOCKDALE, *alias* Cumberland Buck.

Toronto, May 26, 1858.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Mr. Henry Derrick has made a match to draw a sulky, over the Union Course, San Francisco, Cal., seven miles within an hour. The feat will prove a very attractive one.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 3.—1st Eleven of New York vs the rest of the Club, at Hoboken, the former to use base ball bats.
3.—Trenton Club, match, at Trenton, N. J.
6.—United vs. Leone, at Camden, N. J.
10.—3d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Manhattan, at Hoboken.
12.—Panola vs. 18 of Isthmian, at Philadelphia.
12.—St. Catharines vs. Toronto, at St. Catharines.
16.—Brooklyn Club vs. St. George's, at Hoboken.
19.—Star vs. Decatur, (return,) at Philadelphia.
26.—Brooklyn Club vs New Brighton, at New Brighton.
26.—St. Catharines vs. London, at St. Catharines.
— —2d Eleven of New York vs Long Island, at Bedford.
JULY 8 & 9.—East vs. West Canada, at St. Catharines.
17.—Panola vs. Pythian, (return,) at Philadelphia.
24.—Panola vs. Keystone, (return,) at Philadelphia.
AUG. 9.—2d Eleven of New York vs. Long Island (return), at Hoboken.
— — —St. Catharines vs. Hamilton (return.)
— — —St. Catharines vs. Toronto (return.)
— — —United States vs. Canada, at Hoboken.
— — —11 English vs. 18 American, at Philadelphia.

NOTICE.—A superabundance of cricket renders it necessary for us to condense it this week. From the growing popularity of the game and the CLIPPER being its recognized organ, we shall no doubt be frequently compelled so to do. Our readers, therefore, who fail to find the full scores, &c., of matches in the same week's CLIPPER, will please remain cool, and satisfied with the result and totals merely, until the next issue.

CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.—The first match between the San Francisco and Pioneer Clubs came off on Tuesday April 20th at San Francisco in which the Pioneers suffered defeat by six wickets. The totals were for Pioneer 50 and 67; San Francisco 66 and 54. Full score and particulars in our next.

CRICKET IN NEW SOUTH WALES.—A match occupying three days was played at Melbourne, commencing on the 12th of January last, between the Victoria and New South Wales Clubs in which the former were victors by 171 runs. The totals were Victoria, 59 and 238; New South wales 57 and 69. For full score, &c., see next week's issue.

SINGLE WICKET.—We are requested to state that a single wicket match will be played at Bedford, L. I., on Tuesday, 8th inst., rain or shine, between Messrs. Richards and Cuyp on one side, and Messrs. Davis and H. Russell on the other; Messrs. Richards and Davis to bowl for their respective sides. The losing side will feast their opponents and friends at Old Harry's hospitable mansion, 74 Fulton Street, at the conclusion of the match. The state of the odds at present, stands, two to one on the winners.

NEW YORK CLUB MATCHES.—Through the inclemency of the weather the Long Island match has been indefinitely postponed. The first eleven, with base ball bats, will play the rest of the club on Thursday, June 3rd and, the 3rd eleven will play the Manhattan 2nd eleven on Thursday, June 10, both of which will take place at Hoboken.

THE CHALLENGE EXTRAORDINARY CONTRADICTED.—We are in receipt of a letter signed by the President and Secretary of the Hanover Club, Messrs. Wm. Carsall and J. Hayes, desiring us to contradict the statement which appeared in our last, in reference to the $500 challenge, &c., as it was sent without their knowledge or authority and by no member of their club.

DECATUR VS STAR.—This match was played at Camden, N. J., on Saturday, 29th ult., and resulted in a victory for the latter by one innings and 10 runs. The totals were, Decatur 24 and 40, Star 74.

FRANKLIN VS. INDEPENDENT.—This match was also played on Saturday 29th ult., on the grounds of the Hon. R. Rush, in Philadelphia. The former were victors by one innings and 23 runs. Totals for Franklin, 81; Independent, 42 and 17.

STAR CLUB, AMSTERDAM, N. Y.—The result of the match played by this club on Saturday, 29th ult., was in favor of Case's side by one innings and two runs, their grand total being 68 against 66.

CRICKET IN POTTSVILLE.—The first match ever played in that section, took place on Saturday, 29th ult., between the United and Pottsville clubs. The totals of the former were 27 and 42; for the latter, 35 and 36, the Pottsville gentlemen thus proving victors by 2 runs only.

AMSTERDAM CLUB, N. Y.—Messrs. Jackson and White set their respective sides in battle array on Tuesday, 25th ult. One innings each was played, in which the latter party gained the victory by a score of 29 against 17.

SINGLE WICKET.—Messrs. White and Stirk, the former of Amsterdam, the latter of Cohoes, played a match at this branch of the game for five dollars aside on Friday, 14th ult. White scored 10 in one innings, while his opponent scored but 3 in both, consequently, White was winner of both match and money.

CRICKET ON LONG ISLAND.—KINGS CO. VS. E[AST] YORK CLUBS.—A match between those two played on the ground of the latter at Bedfor[d] Tuesday, May 25th. The Kings County first, and showed some good play, (during excellent fielding on the part of players belong[ing] East New York Club, elicited general admiration, were not got rid of until they had scored 31 runs. T[he] opponents then took the bats, but only succeeded i[n] placing 21 runs to their credit in the score book. The rain then began to descend so heavily, that further play was out of the question, and the game was decided on the first innings in favor of the King's County players. An adjournment to Applin's Hotel, Bedford, then took place, where the players and their friends partook of a splendid dinner, including all the delicacies of the season. During the evening, the president of the East New York club, (Mr. Davis) in an excellent speech, proposed the health and success of the "New York Cricket Club," which was acknowledged in appropriate terms by Mr. Cuyp, a member of the latter club, and there was mutual interchange of kindly feelings between the different clubs present. The two contesting clubs look forward with anticipations of pleasure to the occasion when their play will not be interfered with by the weather.

TRENTON CLUB, N. J.—This club was fully organized on Wednesday, 26th ult., and at a meeting held at their rooms in the evening the following named gentlemen were elected officers for the coming year: A. S. Livingston, President; Charles Hewitt, Vice, do; J. A. Wright, Secretary; and J. M. Clark, Treasurer. Ground Committee, Messrs. Rousseau, Fitzgeorge, Burrows, and Wright. They play their opening game on Thursday, June 3. They have a splendid piece of ground on which they expect to play a number of good matches during the summer.

NEW YORK CLUB MATCHES.—Through the inclemency of the weather the Long Island match has been indefinitely postponed. The first eleven, with base-ball bats, will play the rest of the club on Thursday, June 3d, and the 3d eleven will play the Manhattan 2d eleven on Thursday, June 10th, both of which will take place at Hoboken.

CANINE.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Tuesday, June 8—Between Michael O'Brien's dog Jack and James Duffy's dog Goudey, for $50 a side, 30 lbs. weight, at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street.

Thursday, June 10.—Between T. Chaffers' dog Barney and Riley's dog Cribb, 32 lbs., for $100 a side, at McLaughlin's, 155 First avenue.

Monday, June 14.—New Orleans dog Snow and Penny Bridge dog Jack, 35 lbs., for $100 a side, at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison st.

Monday, June 21.—Between Wm. Gerrity's dog Rattler and Dan Jenkins' dog Crib, 24 lbs. weight, for $100 a side, at Jacob Roome's, 140 Church street, at 2 o'clock P. M.

CANINE ASSOCIATION CLUB.—Harry Jennings, of the Sportman's Hall, 49 Madison street, through the suggestion of several canine fanciers of New York, Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, is induced to appoint one day in every month, and which will be the last Wednesday in every month, for the express purpose of gentlemen trying and practising the abilities of their young dogs previous to their being matched for money against their own weight. Every subscriber in the Association will have the priviledge of trying his dog out, and will have at least four weeks notice to get his dog into condition; every subscriber has the chance of winning the prize of the handsomest collar and slip that New York can produce, as a trophy for the winning dog for his abilities. Several of the canine fancy have already enrolled their names, at the head of which is Harry Jennings, who has not less than sixty dogs of all weights, and will accommodate all comers at all weights. H. J. invites his friends, acquaintances and the canine fancy at large to come and enter their names and the weights of their dogs, as three handsome collars and slips will be awarded to three different dogs of three respective weights, on Wednesday, June 30th, 1858. All dogs that contend for the prizes will each take their turn in rotation. It is entirely optional whose dogs contend for the prizes, but they must be equally matched. Any one would do well to give a call and see the collars and slips, which any man would feel it to be a pride and a credit for his dog to win and wear. Entrance for the collars and slips free. Doors open at seven; to commence at half past seven. Admission, 25 cents.

CANINE SPORTS.—A Great Handicap Rat Match will take place at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Wednesday evening, June 9th 1858, for a handsome London made collar and slip. Open to all dogs not exceeding 21 lbs. weight, and will be handicapped as follows:—Dogs not exceeding 10 lbs. weight to kill 3 rats each; dogs not exceeding 15 lbs. weight to kill 5 rats each, and dogs not exceeding 21 lbs. weight to kill 6 rats each; and the dog that kills his rats in the shortest time will be awarded with the prize. H. J. will also introduce his pet rat, two pounds weight, which will have a friendly shake with anything twice its weight. The prairie wolf and coon will be baited for a handsome collar on this occasion. There will be several interesting set-to's during the evening between Bull and Sullivan, Spring and Sambo, Sirus and Hoboken Crib, Rattler and Boney, Tinker slut Fan and the Patterson slut Clipper, Lilley and Lassey—and the wind up will be between little Benney and Paul of Patterson. H. J. will also show his Irish dog Waterford Jack, who defeated "Syksey" of Brooklyn for $400, who is acknowledged to be a game and well bred dog. Also H. J.'s ferrett will kill a few rats on this occasion. Doors open at seven; to commence killing at half-past seven. Rats and entrance for the collars and slips free. Admission, 25 cents.

PRINCE AND VULCAN.—The fight between T. Berrigan's white dog Prince, 20½ lbs., and M. Brannard's white dog Vulcan, 19½ lbs., for $50 a side, came off on Saturday evening, 29th ult., at James McLaughlin's, 155 First avenue, New York. The light weight dog was the favorite in the betting at the start, 12 to 10 being currently offered on him, and as freely taken by the friends of Prince, notwithstanding the current report that he had been "stopped" by Vulcan in a very short fight on a previous occasion. At the commencement, Vulcan apparently had the best of the battle, but the superior weight of his opponent eventually told, and after a fight of 1 hour and 12 minutes, Prince was declared the winner, having killed his opponent in the pit.

RAT KILLING MATCH.—A well attended rat match came off at the house of N. Gussenmyer, corner of Quince and Locust street, Philadelphia, on the 27th ult. Cooney's dog Jack was matched to kill fifty rats in four minutes for $25; but old time proved the winner by thirty seconds. The dog Jerry has been matched to kill 25 rats in two minutes for a bet of $10, to come off on Thursday evening 10th inst. The proprietor of this place, has recently had his pit renovated and re-arranged, and it is now one of the coziest places in the city, and every accommodation afforded to sporting men. We are requested to state, that hereafter the price of admisson will be reduced to 25 cents.

RATTING MATCH.—A match has been made between the dogs Mack and Dusty to kill 25 rats each, for $25 a side; to come off on Tuesday, June 8th, at Franklin avenue, above 7th, Philadelphia. There will also be a large stock of rats on hand, and gents wishing to try their small dogs can be supplied.

FIGHT BETWEEN A WILD CAT AND DOG.—A contest recently took p[lace] in Louisville, Ky., between a wild cat and dog, in which the c[at] killed in two minutes.

THE TURF.

Extraordinary Fea[t]

Great Match Again[st]

150 Miles in Less Than Se[ven]

In the CLIPPER a few weeks si[nce] match had been made in Califo[rnia] ride 150 miles in eight hours. ulars of the successful perf[orm]ance feat, for which we are ind[ebted] *the Times.*

In the annals of the[re] found to the feat p[er]formed over the Pioneer C[ourse] hundred and fif[ty] *minutes and thir[ty]* performance the stock w[as] stock were grass f[ed] were ove[r] t[he]

feit. A new match, however, was immediately arranged that he, Mr. Powers, could not ride 150 consecutive miles over the Pioneer Course, on California stock exclusively, in eight hours, and $2,500 a side was bet thereon. The stock was placed on the Course, and during the fortnight preceding the race, Mr. Powers was constant in his exercise. As the day drew near, great interest was manifested in the affair; and when it actually came off over ten thousand persons were spectators—a larger number than ever attended the race course in San Francisco.

Mr. Powers is a native of Ireland, but went to New York city a child, where his family still reside. He came to California a member of Col. Stevenson's regiment, in 1847, and we believe did duty in the campaign in Lower California.

Some few years since Powers rode from Los Angelos to Monterey and back, 224 miles in 24 hours, over a mountainous country, and catching his own horses as he went.

THE MATCH.

The day was fine, although blustery and dusty, huge clouds sweeping at times over the course, and blinding both rider and spectators. Vehicles and animals of every class lined the track—in fact the resources of our stables never were so sorely taxed before. We do not exaggerate when we fix the number of spectators during the day at ten thousand, and compare the road to a Derby Day.

He started on his task at 9 o'clock A. M., Messrs. Teakle, Purdy and Dennison on the judges' stand, and finished the same at 43 minutes and 31 seconds past three o'clock P. M., having *one hour, sixteen minutes and twenty-nine seconds* to spare. During this time he mounted and dismounted eighty-eight times, and made but two stoppages of seven minutes each. He used the ordinary California saddle, and as each fresh horse was led up, on dismounting he ran a short distance before he was again in the saddle. He rode the whole match in a very elegant and gallant style, wearing but a white shirt and black pantaloons, spurs and leggings *a la vaquero.* He rode in the regular California style, well forward in the saddle, and frequently evoked the cheers of his audience. On the start he changed his horses every mile, and although the greatest distance performed by one was four miles, the average made two mile heats each. He partook sparingly of refreshments at times on dismounting, and what he did take were fluids. A young son of Mr. Dennison, mounted on a California horse, won much admiration by his daring in keeping Powers company, and furnishing him with drinks. He made twenty-nine miles in the first hour, and appeared fresh and untired until he had made his one hundred and twenty-eighth mile when he drooped a little, but soon revived, and on the conclusion of the race, having ridden a mile over the 150, he mounted the judge's stand, and returned his thanks to the assemblage, offering at the same time to make a match that he could perform two hundred miles within eight hours, and that no other man in the States could repeat the feat of the day. So little did he feel the fatigue, he was on Montgomery street an hour after. The result was hailed with hearty cheers. During the morn little evidence was made of betting, the public being seemingly wary, but the earnestness with which Mr. Powers did his work soon removed all doubts, and betting began to grow lively. After the conclusion of the match the stock was turned loose to run in the enclosure of the course, and no further attention was paid thereto. We believe this feat to be unparalleled in the annals of the turf.

SUMMARY.

PIONEER COURSE, May 2.—Match against time for $5000, Mr. J. Powers to ride California horses, not limited in number, 150 miles in eight hours.

Time, 8 hours, 43 minutes, 31 seconds.

TABLE.

Miles.	m.	s.	ten miles.
1	2	18	
2	2	41	
3	2	25	
4	2	56	
5	2	39	
6	2	59	
7	2	48	
8	2	19	
9	2	47	
10	2	48	—27
11	2	32	
12	2	23	
13	2	35	
14	2	26	
15	2	37	
16	2	35	
17	2	34	
18	2	36	
19	2	36	
20	2	43	—52.35
21	2	34	
22	2	51	
23	2	35	
24	2	42	
25	2	35	
26	2	23	
27	2	3[7]	
28	2		
29	2		
30	2		
31			
32			
33			
34			
35			
36			

Miles.	m.	s.	1'
76	2	37	
77	2	31	
78	2	38	
79	2	4[0]	
80	2		
81	2		
82	2		
83			
84			
85			
86			
87			
88			
8[9]			

mi[les]

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Base Ball; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c. The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE RAPID DEGENERATION OF THE HUMAN BODY is a subject to which much attention is universally paid, but more particularly in France, Great Britain and America; although an article in *The Field* of May 1, calling attention to the subject, claims an entire exemption in favor of Great Britain, caused by their more general indulgence in field sports and rural games. The reason we admit to be all-sufficient; still, we think that the reader of that article would be likely to draw the very erroneous inference that its present inhabitants are nothing inferior in a physical point of view, to those in years gone by; while it is a fact not to be ignored that they have degenerated, (although perhaps, not to the same extent as in America and France), because they *have not* encouraged field sports among the poorer and manufacturing classes so much as they should have done, and it is this degeneracy, that has awakened the people, and clergy, also, of that country to the necesity of again reviving their village games. At a meeting of the Postwick Cricket Club, held at Thorpe, Norfolk, Eng. the Rev. T. L. Fellowes made the following remarks, which are deserving of more than passing attention:

"He had given his attention to education in its widest sense: for the last eight years he had endeavored to instruct the adults in his parish during the winter months, and with some success; and he was glad to find that great efforts were being made by the clergy in this diocese to provide amusement and instruction for their poorer neighbors by means of concerts, lectures, and social gatherings; but they ought not, in his opinion, to stop here, for in the summer evenings out-door amusements connected with national and manly exercises should receive the countenance of every well-wisher to education; and he could say that the pastor who carried out the practice would be beloved the more, and not respected the less. Christian education was not to be confined to the schoolroom, but it was something far more—it was to be compassed only by the joint efforts of the whole church and nation—by every one in his respective sphere of society laboring to remove temptations to evil, to make good easier and more honored. But the difficulty to effect this was the want of a playground in our rural parishes, and consequently our villagers now were compelled to seek their amusements at the alehouse, the most enticing snare to every evil. Give them their old village green, which they enjoyed before our commons were inclosed; let all classes meet there to promote our national pastimes, to show their skill at cricket, or football, quoits, jumping, &c., to develope their physical powers; and depend upon it, this would at once tend to sweeten their continuous round of labors, and assist much in cementing together the different classes of society, by showing a sympathy and an interest in each other's pursuits. And would the minister of the parish be out of place here? He thought not. He would be the happy instrument of checking anything of evil, and showing in action how amusements may be enjoyed with innocency and pleasure. He had been educated at Rugby, under a man who was the first to give a new stimulus to education throughout England—whose leading object was to educate the whole man, his physical no less than his intellectual and moral powers, who took the most lively interest in every manly game—that great and good man, a man beloved and endeared to every true son of Rugby, who had the honor of being his pupil—Dr. Arnold. Such exercises gave a freshness to all our work, and cheerfulness in all our bearing. Entertaining such views, he should continue to give his support to this club, and should ever feel grateful for their kindness and courtesy."

Sentiments such as these will, we feel assured find an echo among the people and clergy of America; and, as it appears that there is a greater necessity for healthy outdoor recreation among us than among our trans-atlantic brethren, so much the more is it incumbent on us to increase our efforts in the promotion and encouragement of athletic and invigorating sports among the people.

THE GARTER QUESTION.—The subject of the garter, or rather of fastening the stocking, or proper place whereon to tie the garter, is destined to lead to an interesting discussion. The ladies, having an interest in the matter, are already in the field, and [illegible] than a breadth upon the question. [illegible] will acknowledge that just above the knee there is a [illegible] depression on which a garter could be retained, and protection on which it could take a hold."

OUR INDIANA CORRESPONDENCE.

The Clipper in the Far West—Game in Indiana and Prospects of the Breeding Season—Durham Short Horns Extraordinary Weight of Three-year-old Steers—Prophecies—The Winners of the Championship, and of the Epsom Derby—Challenge to the United States in Double Trap Pigeon Shooting.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 24, 1858.

FRIEND QUEEN:—In thinking about old friends around New York, and the various sports, "by flood and field," especially of the trigger and the trap, both double and single, in which I have shared along with them, brings the CLIPPER to remembrance, as the most faithful chronicler of such sports; and the pages of which I eagerly glance over on its arrival, which like my friend, the "Old Spirit," comes regularly to these regions as the cocks crow; the CLIPPER leading the van generally by a day or two.

As I have a leisure hour just now, I devote it, according to my promise, to giving you a little sketch of the game in Indiana, and its prospects during the forth-coming season, particularly of my old little friend, the Quail. These birds have been very scarce in this section, during the past two seasons, owing to the severity of the winters; but thanks to our *humane sportsmen of Allen Co.*, they have been unmolested, and are now more numerous than ever, as a breeding stock. Yes, they can be heard and seen on the rails every 15 or 20 yards; they are now laying, and some few setting. Prairie chickens are about coming out of the shell, as well as the pheasant and ruffed grouse. I had part of a day at the snipe, on the wet part of the prairies about a week or ten days ago, and in company with my friend, John Hamilton, Esq., of Fort Wayne, killed, from half-past 10 o'clock, A. M., to about 1 o'clock, P. M., *seventy five birds*. There are a few still left, but the "lots" have left for breeding quarters.

The woodcock breeds in great numbers in this section, but is not so much sought after and slaughtered, as in N. York State; still, my sporting brethren here tell me one gun can readily bag, with little fagging, 60 to 70 birds, after the *great Fourth*, but of this, I will more anon, say after a trial.

In your last CLIPPER, I saw an account of an extraordinary beef—3 years old, weighing 1800 lbs. I am at home with you in that line, and will give you the weight of two neighboring farmers stock of the same kind. A week ago I saw three 3 year old steers belonging to Mr. Benjamin Ruffner, (who owns the largest grazing farm of 3000 acres in the state, as fertile as fertility can afford) of the short horned Durham breed, which *averaged twenty-one hundred lbs. weight each*. They were of a white and red, or rather, three quarters white color; the stock bull being pure white. This gentleman has the largest herd of pure blooded heifers and steers in this section of the country. The next enormous steer is now to be seen on the farm of my old, (*or rather new*) friend, whose acquaintance I have made since my arrival in Fort Wayne, C. McCormick, Esq., whose farm is about 5 miles west of this. He has a 3 year old steer, which he purchased of Mr. Ruffner when a yearling, which now weighs 2500 lbs. It is sold to one of our butchers here to be delivered next Christmas, for $300, providing it weighs 3000 lbs, which Mr. McCormick guarantees, and on those conditions the butcher agrees to pay the above amount.

Two days hence, the great Epsom Derby will be run, and I will make an essay to select the winner. Toxophilite, I think, will lead the van, by a length and a half, Fitz Roland, the 2000 guineas winner, second, beating Happy Land by a neck. The fight for the Championship I prophecy to result in favor of Tom Sayers, beating Paddock in 1 hour 48 min. and 57 rounds. As I am about it, I will have a shy at Johnny Walker and Bob Travers, in which I must assign Johnny second place. Let us recollect the above as each event comes off, and see how near I am to the truth.

I saw in your last week's paper, a challenge to the United States, from Philadelphia, in pigeon shooting. Without reference to the same, or touching on single or double shooting, which of the two is really the more scientific, I am still open to shoot a match against any gentleman, at double birds, for from $100 to $500 a side, to find birds and trap for each other and each to load as he pleases; to be shot for at the end of August or beginning of September, say three weeks from the 20th August. I will shoot either at Philadelphia or New York, and claim the privilege of three weeks from say August 20th, as I have to go a distance of 800 or 1000 miles to their home, but any time near that will do, as I shall visit Philadelphia with cattle to be delivered the first week in September. Should the above be accepted, let the parties deposit in your hands $25 or $50 as forfeit, and I will immediately, on information of such fact from you, cover it, and the match made.

Before closing, allow me to be remembered in and through your colums to a few old friends and lovers of the trigger, including yourself, friend R. Robinson, Esq., Wm. Ward, of Coney Island plank road, and others, not forgetting Jim, the Ranger.

Yours truly, WILLIAM KING.

CRICKET.

NOTICE.—Secretaries of the different Clubs throughout the States and Canada will please to advertise us of any engagements they may enter into, in order that we may keep an exact chronology of their taking place, thus adding to their own as well as the convenience of the fraternity, wherever located.

LAWS OF BOWLING.—LAW NO. 10 REPEALED.—At a large and influential meeting of the Marylebone Club, the lawmakers, and by their own admission, law-breakers of the game of cricket, held at Lord's Ground, on Wednesday, May 3, the following law was passed on motion of Hon. Robert Grimstone as a substitute for law 10:

The ball must be bowled. If thrown or jerked, or if the bowler, in the actual delivery of the ball, or in the action *immediately preceding the delivery*, shall raise his hand or arm above his shoulder, the umpire shall call "no ball."

This law was passed almost unanimously, the only objection, and the only defence of the old one, *according to Bell's Life*, being from the Hon. F. Cavendish. The question will now be asked, how will the substituted law affect the game on this side of the Atlantic? For, in accordance with a motion passed at the Astor House by the convention held May 3, viz. "That the laws of the Marylebone Club, or as they shall be hereafter amended, be adopted as the laws of cricket for this country," we have placed ourselves under its jurisdiction, and as a matter of course it will go into operation at once. The number of what may be considered first class bowlers here are but few, and we can ill afford to lose the services of any one of them on account of an infringement of this law—still, we cannot advise an evasion of it, or even a delay of its enforcement, for by procrastination we shall only increase the difficulty. The greatest obstacle lying in the way, especially in first class matches, will be in the selection of umpires, in whose judgment the opposing elevens can rely as being correct; for there will no doubt be many conflicting opinion as to who does, or who does not bowl fairly, under this new *regime*. Rather than render it a nullity, however, we should advise the pursuance of a strict course towards those who, by their style of bowling, render themselves amenable, rather than the contrary, for the allowance of a gradual infringement will lead to confirmed practice, when we shall again be annoyed by the opinions of the all-wise expounders of the law, and very likely a third edition of litigation when, who knows but round-arm bowling will be done away with altogether, and the beautiful game of cricket be reduced to that world-renowned, "pitch and toss."

SYRACUSE, N. Y. CLUB MEETING.—At the annual meeting of this club, recently convened at Drew's Hotel the following named gentlemen were elected officers for the year ensuing: H. Pearson, President; J. Bright and H. Stephenson, Vice President; R. Hambrook, Treasurer; James R. Mann, Secretary; Ground Committee, R. More, H. Pearson, R. Hambrook, J. Drew, and H. Dury. The unpleasant state of the weather has compelled them to postpone their opening day, which, however, will take place at an early date.

OSCEOLA VS. NATIONAL.—These clubs, both of Philadelphia, played an exceedingly well contested and cricket-like match on Saturday, 22d. ult., in which, however, the latter obtained and maintained the lead by some first class batting, until victory finally crowned their efforts, their score being 139 against their opponent's 82. For particulars, see score annexed:

NATIONAL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Troutman run out	15	b Huckle	27
Dechert b Brown	23	b Raiguel	2
Eakin not out	12	b Foster	1
Westcott b Foster	3	c Knight b Johns	7
Altemus b Massey	2	c Johns b Brown	7
Pierson h w b Foster	7	c Gaskill b Huckle	1
Van Harlingen b Brown	5	c Brown b Foster	0
Russell b Foster	3	b Johns	0
Fisher b Brown	1	run out	0
Campbell b Brown	0	Newell not out	1
Schwarz run out	0	c Farrington b Brown	0
Byes	6	Byes 5, leg byes 2	7
Leg byes	2	Wides 2, no balls 5	7
Total	79	Total	60

OSCEOLA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Farrington c Schwarz b Fisher	14	c Altemus b Fisher	0
Hubbard b Troutman	10	b Fisher	3
Gaskill b Altemus	8	b Eakin	1
Johns b Eakin	6	b Eakin	0
Coane b Eakin	4	b Eakin	0
Huckle not out	3	c and b Fisher	0
Brown b Eakin	2	b Eakin	2
Duncan run out	0	b Fisher	3
Knight b Fisher	1	c Newell b Eakin	1
Raiguel b Dechert	0	b Eakin	1
Foster b Fisher	0	not out	0
Byes 8, leg byes 1	9	Byes	8
Wides 2, no balls 1	3	Wides 1, no balls 2	3
Total	60	Total	22

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NATIONAL.

Names.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.	No Balls.
Eakin	100	15	9	9	2	0
Altemus	24	17	0	1	0	0
Fisher	76	20	3	6	1	3
Troutman	24	6	1	1	0	0
Dechert	6	2	0	1	0	0

OSCEOLA.

Johns	48	20	1	2	0	0
Raiguel	60	23	3	1	2	3
Brown	60	27	1	6	0	2
Foster	48	21	0	5	0	0
Massey	18	15	0	1	0	0
Huckle	36	9	1	2	0	0

EMPIRE VS. OLYMPIAN.—An interesting match was played on the afternoon of Friday, 21st inst., on the grounds of the Philadelphia Club, at Camden, N. J., between the second elevens of these two clubs. The Empire gentlemen proved themselves the strongest on the occasion, both in defence and attack, although the Olympians displayed some fine points for which they were justly entitled to credit. Young and Crawford were the champions of their respective sides, the former's 25 and the latter's 18 being well scored indeed. For the rest of their achievements we refer our readers to the score annexed:

OLYMPIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bailey b Lane	0	c Young b Lane	6
J. Crawford b Lane	12	b Lane	6
Hill b Waples	0	run out	0
F. White b Lane	7	b Thomas	8
P. White b Lane	0	c Wharton b Lane	1
Bingham b Lane	6	c and b Lane	0
Barker b Lane	0	c De Courcy b Lane	8
Kane b Waples	0	not out	4
S. Crawford b Waples	2	b Thomas	0
Darrach not out	3	c Schmitz b Lane	0
Howell c Thomas b Lane	0	run out	6
Wides	2	Wides	2
Leg Bye	1	Bye	1
Total	33	Total	42

EMPIRE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
De Courcy st White b Bingham	2	not out	10
Young run out	22	b S. Crawford	3
Waterman c and b White	5		
Thomas b Crawford	11	b Bailey	4
Waples c Darrach b White	0	not out	2
J. Lane b Bingham	4		
Blakiston b Crawford	1		
Smith b White	5		
Schmitz c Darrach b Bingham	0		
Dilworth not out	0		
Wharton l b w b Crawford	0		
Byes 2, leg byes 2	4	Byes 2, leg bye 1	3
Total	54	Total	22

UNITED VS. HIAWATHA.—A contest took place on Saturday, 22d instant, between the Second Eleven, of the former, and the strength of the latter at Powelton, West Philadelphia, which resulted in the defeat of the Hiawatha Club by 1 innings and 34 runs. Much interest was manifested on both sides, the play being quite exciting throughout. The scores were as follows:

HIAWATHA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hahn b Everett	0	b Everett	2
Nehieg b Everett	0	b Everett	0
Wartman b Warner	1	c Warner b Gemrig	16
Hahn b Warner	2	run out	0
Benners c Zimmerling b Gemrig	2	c Zimmerling b Everett	3
Edwards c Gemrig b Warner	1	c Leeds b Warner	0
Mitchell c Gemrig b Warner	0	c Everett b Warner	0
L. Hallowell b Everett	3	not out	2
Hallowell not out	0	run out	1
Bye	1	Bye	1
Total	10	Total	26

UNITED—First Innings.

Everett b Wartman	28	Hammer b T. Hahn	4
Warner b F. Hahn	7	Gemrig not out	16
Faust c T. Hahn b F. Hahn	2	Hubell b T. Hahn	2
Leeds b F. Hahn	4	Wides	3
Zimmerling b Wartman	1	Bye	1
Shoemaker c T. Hahn b Wartman	1		
Total			69

Scorers—W. Kelly and J. Everhart.
Umpires—For United, Mr. Lauderdale; for Hiawatha, Mr. Keller.

A CARD.—Philadelphia, May 20, 1858.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir*—The following I have obtained from several cricketers who were present at the last match between the Hamilton and Empire. You will see, according to their statement, no ungentlemanly conduct took place:

TO THE SECRETARY OF THE H. C. C.—*Sir:* In the issue of the N. Y. CLIPPER, of May 15th, we noticed an article addressed to the gentlemen of your club, and signed by the Secretary of the Empire C. C., stating that in the "return" match last spring, ungentlemanly conduct took place. This, sir, in justice to the members of your club, we beg leave to state is untrue. Nothing during the match was either said or done to cause ill-feeling between the members of these clubs. At the close, each gave three cheers and a "tiger" for their opponents; and, at that time, it was supposed that the "home and home" would be played soon after. None of us are members of the Hamilton, nor have we anything to do with it; but out of justice to the members we have consented to make this statement.

Yours, &c., A. C. WHITE,
Scorer of Empire C. C.
GEO. W. JACKSON,
D. JONES.

In our challenge to the Empire, published in your paper, we said: "in the last match we played, when we were not in a fit condition to accept any challenge." The question may naturally arise to your own mind, as it has to others, "Why did you accept their challenge?" To this we would reply, we have always considered a refusal of a challenge, without good reasons, as equivalent to a defeat, and, consequently, we would prefer to substitute from our Second Eleven, than not play at all.

Suppose, sir, ungentlemanly conduct had taken place, (which, I assure you, did not,) would that be a good reason for refusing a challenge from a club a year afterwards; and especially as, during the interval, we have frequently exchanged visits to each other's playing fields! More than this, some of our members attend the same school, (high school,) with members of the Empire, and have always been on friendly terms with them. We were surprised to find the Empire refuse our challenge on the plea of "ungentlemanly conduct," as that was the first time such a thing was ever mentioned by them. In their card, they say: "we hope all further discussion through the columns of the CLIPPER will here end." Why do they wish it? Do they suppose that to correct their false statements will at all improve them?

By the accompanying letter, it will be seen the Empires have not given *good* reasons for refusing our challenge; and unless such *can* be given, the "cricketing world" will remain as they were before—in ignorance. We still hold out the same inducements to the Empire, to play them for a "ball, a bat and a ball, or a complete set of cricketing implements." I remain yours, &c.,

R. P. DECHERT, Corresponding Secretary.

P. S.—One of the signers of the enclosed statement was *scorer for the Empire C. C. in the match.*

LATEST SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, May 9.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 10.—Madden and Mace—£25, London.
18.—Sims and Bandoff—£25 a side, London.
26.—Bob Travers and Johnny Walker—£100 a side, London.
26.—Haley and Sullivan—£10 a side, London.
JUNE 1.—Lynch and Harrington—£25 a side, London.
14.—Longmore and Newton—£25 a side, Birmingham.
15.—Keefe and Hartley—£25 a side, London.
15.—Tom Sayers and Tom Paddock—£150 a side and the Belt, London.
JULY 6.—Baylis and Fleet—£25 a side, Midland Circuit.

Gallant Fight between George Henley and William French (the Flatcatcher) for £15 a Side.

This match came off on Tuesday, and it is to be regretted that the contest was not, in point of interest and importance, deemed worthy the attention of the Corinthian patrons of the Ring, who unquestionably missed a great treat. Flatcatcher had the reputation of being rather a skilful practitioner, and in the present match was, in point of science, considered to have an immense advantage over his antagonist, and his friends looked upon the result as something very like a certainty. Henley is a fine sturdy made little fellow, looking from top to toe a boxer. In weight the belligerents were confined to 8st 10lb, and on Monday they went to scale at Jemmy Welsh's, the Griffin, Church-street, Borough, when both were ascertained to be well within the mark. The ring was formed on a well known spot, and had it not been for the unpardonable delay that took place, the contest would have been brought to an issue without difficulty. As it was, more than an hour was consumed in doing nothing; and in consequence the police made their appearance at a most critical period of the struggle. We have again and again had to complain of these vexations and unnecessary delays, but all to no purpose; and certainly it does appear astonishing that those to whom the management of the proceedings are intrusted cannot see how requisite it is for them to act with promptitude. On stepping within the ropes Flatcatcher had behind Jemmy Shaw and George Brown, while Jemmy Welsh and Bobby Chapman waited on Henley.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. After a little manœuvring, the ball was opened by French, who administered a rattling spank from the left on the jaw. As Bill broke, Henley followed with much fearlessness and impetuosity, and in the counter-hitting got well on with the right. In a spirited rally they fought to a close, when Flatcatcher was down.

2. Henley came from his corner with a bold step. On the instant he was met by his antagonist, when at it they went in a merry ding-dong style. Henley in leading dashed out the right on the nob, but received a fine counter in return. As Bill shifted Henley dashed at him, and in a spirited rally the combatants fought all round the ring, and in the fall Flatcatcher fell through the ropes.

3. Henley delivered the left on the breast, and then dashed in, but Bill in retreating fell on his terminus.

4. Bill delivered the left twice in succession on the cheek, and got well away. Henley followed up, and when near the ropes the combatants paused. In some telling counters both got home, when Flatcatcher, who was in rather an awkward position at the stake, went down to avoid the close.

5. Henley went dashing at his man with the utmost impetuosity, and with the right got well on the knowledge-box. Bill was by no means idle with the left, which he planted in artistic style, but there did not appear to be any steam in his blows. As Henley fought for a close, his opponent broke ground, and went down in his own corner.

6. Both went to work in the most spirited manner. Henley with the left and right got well home on the cranium. Bill, with his favorite left, was by no means idle, dashing it repeatedly full on the mouth. In a plucky and exciting rally, they fought to a close, and in the fall both went down, Flatcatcher being under—*first blood* was now claimed for Bill, from Henley's tatertrap.

7. Henley dashed out both mawleys, planting the right on the head with telling force; Bill fought gallantly with his opponent, getting the left several times full on the *os frontis*. In a close they fibbed most merrily, and at the finish both went down, Flatcatcher being under.

8. Henley dashed out the left and right, and got well home; French returned the compliment, by delivering the left several times full in the middle of the head, but though these blows were administered with much skill, still they appeared to make little or no impression on the cast-iron nob of his opponent. After a spirited rally, the men closed, when Flatcatcher got away from his opponent and fell.

9. Henley planted a rattler on the nob, and then rushed at his man; Bill, in breaking ground, slipped and fell. Jemmy Welsh made an appeal to the referee, but was not noticed.

10. Rattling exchanges, in which both men did execution, Henley being most the effective. In a close they got near the ropes, when Flatcatcher got down.

11. Henley with a kind of half spring, jumped at his man, when Bill retreated, and on being followed, got to the ropes. After some spanking counters they closed, Bill being under in the fall.

12. This was a slashing round. The men fought all round the ring with unyielding resolution, Henley delivering the right and his antagonist giving the cayenne with the left. In struggling for the fall both went down.

13. Henley administered the right full on the ear, from which the crimson immediately followed. Bill appeared to be staggered, but, recovering himself, he broke ground. Henley followed with an impetuous rush, and in the fall both went down.

14. Henley came up on the first call of time, and was soon met by his opponent, who had shaken off the effect of the 1 st stinger in a surprising manner. George dashed out with both mawleys, and in the counter-hitting Flatcatcher planted the left in splendid style on the jaw, and got well away, and, to avoid closing, went down on his knees.

We have thus far given a detailed description of this heroic battle, and though we admit that from its intrinsic merit it is worthy a more extended account, yet the crowded state of our columns will not permit us to extend our description to any greater length, therefore we shall be as brief as possible in stating all that remains to be told. The battle continued to progress on the part of both men in the most plucky manner, but as round followed round, Henley unquestionably gained a strong lead. Flatcatcher, in many rounds, displayed a great amount of physical prostration, and it was often a wonder to the spectators how he kept on coming up in the manner he did, for, in addition to being weak, he was receiving the lion's share of punishment, while Henley, on the other hand, was as strong on his pins, and as eager for the fray, as at the commencement of the contest. In this manner the men fought until the end of the sixty-ninth round when the police made their appearance. A move now became inevitable, and as there was still plenty of daylight, the belligerents having only fought one hour and fifteen minutes, the referee ordered the ring to be pitched on another well-known spot, and there the tourney was brought to a fair and honorable decision. Flatcatcher, on entering the ring for the second time, showed marks of heavy punishment about the head, nor did Henley, by any means, appear to be free from the same complaint, as his left eye was nearly closed. On recommencing hostilities, the combatants fought with unflinching resolution, the hitting often being of a telling description, and at first was decidedly in favor of Henley. As, however, the contest went on, many fluctuating changes took place, Flatcatcher repeatedly having the best of the fighting, and at one time his friends entertained strong hopes that he might yet pull them off victorious. In the 31st round of the renewed contest, however, he received a terrific hit from his opponent's right, which at once gave him the *coup de grace*. The contest in the two rings lasted one hour and 45 minutes, during which 100 rounds were fought. Henley, who so honorably proved himself victorious, is a very promising lad.

for though he is by no means scientific, yet, like Jemmy Massey, he is a good natural fighter, and if he takes care of himself there is no doubt he will, ere long, hold a high position among the notables of the day, for a gamer lad never, we think, stepped within the ropes. Poor French, the game but unfortunate loser, is deserving of every consideration, for no man could have fought gamer or have tried more strenuously to win. His backers are all perfectly satisfied with him, and in token of his gameness and resolution it was suggested on the ground that all who took colors of him should pay for them the same as if he had won.

TUSH WALKER AND JACK LUCK.—After the above event had been brought to a close these novices entered the ring to fight at catch weight for £10. Walker was more than a stone the heavier, and after a rattling mill of about three quarters of an hour, Luck, to the surprise of all, cut it, too, when he had by no means a bad chance of winning.

PLUMB AND STAMP.—This fight took place on Thursday, near Coldham Hall, in the presence of a goodly muster of the right sort from all parts of the county. Stamp was attended in the ring by Jack Brookes and Batson; Plumb was waited upon by Young Blyth and Jack Seeley. The fight was contested evenly for 2h 6min, during which 82 rounds were fought. Stamp got down almost every round; he gained first blood, Plumb first knock down blow. Every round was contested with the most persevering gameness. Stamp ultimately won by giving Plumb a hard cross counter on the mouth.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND TOM PADDOCK.—The hitch alluded to last week in regard to the right of naming the next deposit for this match does not yet appear to be got over. We have received a letter from Leatherhead, purporting to be from Tom Paddock, stating that he authorizes Mr. G. to name the next time and place, and we have also a communication from Alec Keene, claiming the right for himself. We cannot help thinking it would have been better to leave the matter in Keene's hands altogether, as it was entirely through him that the match was made; but, as the dispute has arisen, it must be settled among the parties themselves. We must positively decline interfering in the matter. As to who is in the right we have our own opinion. We can only express our regret that such a dispute should have arisen, and hope that it may be amicably adjusted before the deposit is made. Paddock's letter names Jemmy Massey's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, for the next deposit, on Wednesday, while Alec Keene named Mr. Myer's, Black Lion, Middlesex-street, Whitechapel. For the guidance of the friends of Sayers we would suggest that they should send a friend to each house prepared to stake, and thus prevent any dispute, and at the same time show that they will not be parties to such unseemly differences.

SIMS AND BANDOFF.—These men staked their final deposit on Thursday. The toss for choice of place has been won by Mr. Myers, on behalf of Bandoff, and he and Spider, on the part of Sims, have agreed to alter the day of fighting to Monday, May 17, so as not to clash with the Epsom meeting, Mr. Myers having given Spider £1 for this privelege.

BODGER CRUTCHLEY of Birmingham, and Bos Tyler are matched to fight at 9st 10lb, for £50 a side, to weigh the day before fighting.

WALKER AND TRAVERS.—These men staked an additional £10 a side, at Nat Langham's, on Thursday.

HARRINGTON AND LYNCH.—These lads staked another £2 10s a side on Wednesday.

A DAY AT NEWMARKET.

THIS time-honored heath has always been an especial favorite with the Metropolitans, ever since the days of the Merrie Monarch,

> When ladies and a minstrel crew,
> Was the only special train it knew;"

and although the Jockey Club do frown like as many moody Jupitors, when they see the crowds pour in, they will continue to do so every Two Thousand and Cesarewitch day, spring and autumn, as long as London has one stone upon another. Tuesday was an especially great Two Thousand day, both in point of sport, attendance and weather, and we would not be denied our annual trip. The platform at Newmarket is occupied by divers trainers, and favored touts, who single out their men and draw them mysteriously aside, to tell them their latest guesses. "Keep this 'ere Fitz-Roland safe," said one. "He'll warm a sight of them yet," was the classic language in which one of them spoke to the son of a peer. Others "couldn't have this Peer nohow;" and an allusion to Clydesdale's curby hock, also fell lightly and ominously on our ear as we sought the town. We saw at last why Swindell and the talent would have it he was "the safest horse in the race," and never ceased laying against him.

You pass a little church-yard on the road, full of monuments to the Newmarket celebrities. "W. B." is at the foot of one grave, and tells that Will Beresford, the self-educated trainer, who hardly ever spoke in his convival moments without the aid of a line of Shakespeare, and that never out of place, sleeps hard by. Close behind him lies Patrick Connolly, of Plenipo and Coronation reknown; while in a green, railed plot in the corner, and just beneath the shade of the "Nunnery" wall, Frank Butler, whose name was so glorious at the close as the steersman of West Australian, sleeps his last long sleep among all his Chifney kith and kin.

But the crowd scarcely look as they pass. The Peer and Clydesdale are in their thoughts to-day, and they press on to become part and parcel of the busy life-drama in front of the betting-rooms. Nearly a thousand stand there, deep in meditation, chaff or counsel. "Lanky Jack" the king of touts, so called by way of euphemism, from his having a "dinner-bag" of which any modern Apicius might be proud, speaks to no one, but smokes his calumet in peace. He has seen too many a Two Thousand, and lain in too many turnip fields all night to the imminent peril of his lungs and liver, to excite *himself* while so many thousands of pounds are trembling in the balance. Mr. Gully, a perfect Homeric King among men, both in manners and stature, stands with his hands behind his back, in close confab with Lord Glasgow, who nervously twitches at his coat collar, as the light seems to break in on him about Brother to Bird-on-the-Wing. Lord Derby is not there, and Crutch Robinson who bothered him so on this identical spot, and told "Rupert" publicly that jeer as he might at Staley-bridge Radicals, a day would come when he would be compelled to be as radical as they were, and sue to them for counsel and aid, has not lived to see his prophecy fulfilled. There stand three or four Manchester men, heavy and cautious-eyed, who pass every bet they win or lose through their lodger. On the pavement, a sort of chesnut-colored great coat, and comforter, and cap, goes swinging along, under a broiling sun, and it is evident that the unhappy jockey inside those wrappers has a long weary waste before him. He looks, however, in the best of humors, whereas his more heavy fleshed brethren seem more like a lion with the gout than anything, when this "boiling" process commences, and a one mile walk, or lie in the blankets to simmer, and then a long dressing and rubbing is to be got over in perhaps only three hours. As the starting hour draws nigh, the crowd expands right across the street, and occasionally it parts hurriedly as a rollicking tandem or pair tooled by Cantabs takes a turn down it, or a black blood stallion kicks playfully out as he passes. The owners of the favorites are well watched, and the general opinion is that they don't look happy, while nothing can be told from the face of the sly baronet who owns Fitz-Roland. Still confidence in him begins to harden, and people scout the notion of Clydesdale's party pretending that he can "come in alone." And now the sheeted horses begin to be led forth. There is a rush to see a thin-thighed black, "him in the yellow sheet," not exactly a £2,100 horse to look at, but the quickest by far in '57. Then come jockeys on their backs, with their blue or scarlet jackets, &c. just peeping from under their overcoats. Every nag for miles round seems to have been gathered in by a Rutland Arms press-gang, and we have seen Tommy Lye so hard pressed for a nag that he gladly put up with a mule. The farmers all bustle through their market business, and getting out their nags, dash off, sample in pocket, to the heath, and finish their bargains there; and almost ready to sink with heat we finish our mutton chop, and sherry and follow their lead.

Æolus, in the October Meetings, seems to make the heath one vast station-yard for all the nipping blasts he can get together, and only a week ago they ran riot over it; but they are all hushed now. The air is so hot and hazy that we can scarcely see the pinnacles of Ely Cathedral over the vast wheat-sown champaign to the right, where the scarlet of the champion coursing Judge careers after the descendants of the Waterloos, the Mocking-birds, and the Locomotives, as the Duke of Rutland's straight backed hares lead them, best pace, across the A. F. course and way to the Links! A little church is more distinct, and it is there that the Cambridge Vice Chancellor goes once a year, with the esquire beadles and the silver mace to preach.

Waves of shadow are just beginning to pass over the wheat, and the sun lights the horses' coats with hues enough to drive any horse-painter crazy with joy; but the Heath is dry and bare, and just beginning to be dusty to boot. And now the Devil's Ditch begins to swarm; that strange Roman mound, which could tell, if it had only utterance, such tales of the Duke of Cumberland, of Walpole, of Pulteney, of Fox tearing along, pig-tail flying, with the horses, of the Royal Guelph and Sam Chifney, of old Q——, of Francis Duke of Bedford, of the eccentric Lord Barrymore, of Clermont with the cocked hat, of Sir Charles Banbury and Smolensko, and that vast mass of sportsman, gentle and simple, rogue and Brutus, who have trodden that turf in their day, and have long since ceased to hear the note of horse and hound, and gone to lie beneath what they loved best in life. Beyond a few white posts and rails, and three or four staunted thorns, which as "the Bushes" of England *par excellence* have seen many a gallant horse "crack" in despair as he swept past them, and then feebly breast the last fatal ascent, there is nothing save a few tumble-down weighing-houses to catch the eye. A simple extempore course is formed by two or three officials with long whips, who wheel a white box opposite a post for a judge. And now a little cloud of dust and a rush of horsemen tell that a race is just coming off; and the black, who was beaten so disgracefully the day before, fairly walks in under a weight sufficient to crush any ordinary animal.

Three o'clock draws on, and we take our station on the top of the Devil's Ditch. At the distance, the Ring are betting away like fiends to the last, and scores of them keep roaring within those white rails, and scarcely condescend to leave them even when the race comes off. Below us a duke and his trainer are holding a cabinet council, and a peering group of owners and trainers surround the ditch stables, where three chestnuts, one of them with bandaged legs, are being led about, while a jockey in a long great coat almost to his heels, chats with a member of the Jockey Club, and then calls to his son, who sits, a perfect fac-simile of himself, on a pony hard by. At far as the eye can reach along the Bunbury mile are lftle dark saddling knots, at the edge of the pleasant green beech-grove where the touts so often lie hid fearless of the horse-whip. Ever and anon these knots break, and a horse with a bit of pink or yellow on its back emerges and darts swiftly into motion. "Lord of Lor-rn he'll lick 'em, I'll be bun," says a Scotchman near us, who has travelled all the way from Glasgow to back him, as the latter, a magnificent bay, sweeps past in hot pursuit of John Scott's crack. And now 13 of them canter, and then walk back again with the "Newmarket Cavalry," 500 strong, dogging their heels. The black-brown coat of Clydesdale shines like satin, but a large curb on his off hind leg tell its tale, and sets his friends all croaking. Fitz-Roland, a beautiful chestnut, makes his enemies quake again, and, they like their prospects none the better as Lord Wilton, who has no doubt "got on well" at a hint from the owner, leads the canter for it. Divers horsemen seem to prolong these delicious moments, but at last the starter, flag in hand, calls time, and they gallop to the cords like a flight of swallows. The thirteen are marshalled nearly in a row, and down his flag goes. A little wretched animal called Happy Land, all in a foam, and holding its neck aloft in the most tameless way, dashes off to cut his field down at score; and before he has got 100 yards the great Clydesdale, who has been backed for both events furiously all the winter, finds the pace too good for him, and we mark him down as a beaten horse; still he runs up third under difficulties as only an English horse can do, but, as the phrase goes, he is "over-set" by not being able to begin quietly. Then a sullen roar arises in the distance, as the colored tulip mass grows fainter and fainter, and is lost sight of down the Bushes Hill. We can see no more, for the crowd is closing in between us and them a mile away, but the word Fitz-Roland seems to float insensibly towards us. After five minutes' suspense, in which we see people like mad things tearing far and wide towards the town, a lad on a grey, with a bundle of sheets on his arm, cries "Fitz-Roland" as he gallops past, like the Erle King in the storm, and every Derby prophet and bettor straightway falls into a brown study. Happy Land had led everything some three lengths to the Bushes, and down the hill; but it was all over the moment Fitz-Roland challenged; and as for The Peer, he was "nowhere." Cantabs disappear as hard as their horses can lay leg to the ground, through the ditch gap, in time to get back to be marked in hall. People meet friends to say, "Didn't I tell you Sir Joseph's horse would win?" and friends sardonically retort that they might, but they don't remember the fact; and these prophets after the event slink growling away, to pour their wisdom into some more facile ear. And then folks relate how Sir Joseph has won a great stake, and how he went about telling people that his horse was good for very little, when "he knowed so much better, you see, with that 'ere Beadsman that won last week, to find out what o'clock it was for him." On our homeward stroll, we stop to look at another race, in which a bay beats a grey very easily, while a very pretty chestnut, the daughter of a Derby winner, is nowhere. And so, with a grateful sip of wine-and-water at a friend's to wash out the dust, and feeling that this race at least has done but little to sweep the cobwebs out of the Derby sky, although the winner is a very smart horse, we once more speed away Londonwards.—[London Weekly Dispatch.

THE VAINEST BIRD.—The general opinion is that the vainest of all birds is the peacock. We think the goose is the vainest. A goose, when entering a barn through the doorway, invariably bobs her head to avoid hitting the top. Evidently every goose thinks herself at least fifteen feet high.

LOST—A PONY.—A Dutch woman from the interior called at our office yesterday, and desired to advertise her pony, which had "lost hisself mit a tail frisky ver much and strike men's faces ver hard with his hind fists." The finder will be liberally rewarded.

HEARTS—Little red things that men play with for money.

THE TURF.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

CHICAGO, ILL.....Brighton Course, Trotting and Racing Meeting. June 8th.
WATERTOWN, N. Y..Black River Association—Trotting and Racing. June 2d.
PETERSBURGH, VA....Newmarket Course J. C Spring Meeting, May 18.
DETROIT, MICH.....Grayson Course Spring Meeting, July 5th.
SOMERVILLE, TENN....Spring Meeting, June 1st.

NOTICE.—We shall at all times feel greatly indebted to Racing Authorities, Proprietors of Race Tracks, &c., if they will take the trouble to forward us authentic returns of the meetings which may come off under their authority.

UNION COURSE—LONG ISLAND.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, May 24.—Match, $300; three-mile heats, to wagons.

Mr. Bradley named b g Rattler 1 1
Mr. —— named ch g Canada Jim 2 2
Time, 9:13; 8:57.

SAME DAY.—Purse; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

S. Hoagland entered ch m Lady Palmer 1 1 1
D. Pfifer entered b g Malta 3 3 2
H. Woodruff entered br g Phil 2 2 3
Time, 2:45; 2:45; 2:45.

TUESDAY, May 25.—Trotting match, $1,000; two mile heats.

J. Whelpley named g g Hawley, to wagon 1 1
D. Pfifer named br m Milkmaid, in harness 2 2

TIME.	First Heat.	Second Heat.
First mile	2:42	2:45¼
Second mile	2:46	2:46¼
Total	5:28	5:31

GREAT MATCH FOR $5,000.—A trotting match has been made for $5,000, between the celebrated Lantern and Tartar, mile heats, best 3 in 5, over the Union Course, to come off on Tuesday, June 1st.

PETERSBURGH (VA.) SPRING RACES.

The Petersburgh Spring Races commenced at the Newmarket Course on Tuesday, the 18th ult., under the most favorable auspices. The weather was beautiful, the track in splendid condition—the attendance of spectators larger than on any previous occasion, and the class of horses engaged in the various stakes of a very superior order, rendering the character of the sport most attractive. The most interesting feature of the meeting was the "Allen Plate," a handicap race, being the first of that kind ever introduced at Petersburgh, and the credit of establishing which, is due to O. P. Hare, Esq., the proprietor of the course.

The mode of handicapping adopted by the authorities on this occasion, differs considerably from that system so general in England, and which, on account of its fairness and impartiality, has made racing so popular and universal in that country. In another column will be found our remarks on this subject, and we cursorily mention it here, to draw the attention of our sporting readers to them. It will be observed that although the New York champion, Nicholas 1st, was defeated in the race for the Newmarket Plate on the first day by Shocco, yet he amply retrieved his laurels on the last day, in the race for the "Allen Plate," by turning the tables on his conqueror, who was only able to get third. The other noticeable features of the meeting was the defeat of Lizzie McDonald, (late Sue Washington) by Tar River, for the Jockey Club purse, and the victory of Messrs. Doswell's Revenue colt Planet over Mr. Boswell's Glencoe filly in the Newmarket Stake for 3 year-olds. We append a summary of the sport of the meeting:

TUESDAY, May 18, 1858.—The Newmarket Plate for all ages, Club weights—three-year olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124—allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Fifteen subs. at $50 each, p. p. Two-mile heats.

Edward Hester's ch h Shocco, by Tally-ho, out of Betsey White by Goliah, 5 yrs 5 1 1
John Hunter's ch g Nicholas I, by Imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes by Wagner, 5 yrs 1 2 2
Thos. D. Watson's b c Mohican, by Zingaree, out of Virginia Rose by Imp. Trustee, 4 yrs 4 3 3
Calvin Green's Tom Walker, by Camden, dam by Boston, 4 yrs ..... 2 4 dr
David McDaniel's b h Franklin, by Norfolk, dam by Imp. Priam, 5 yrs ..... 3 5 dr
Time, 3:16; 3:45¼; 3:52.

WEDNESDAY, May 19.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, for all ages, Club weights, Three-mile heats.

R. H. Dickinson's b h Tar River, by Nicholas, dam by Cimon, 5 yrs 1 1
John Campbell's ch m Lizzie McDonald, by Revenue, out of Sarah Washington, 5 yrs 2 2
Wm. H. Gibbon's b m Pasta, by Revenue, out of Emily Thomas, 6 yrs ..... dist.
Time, 5:56; 6:01¼.

THURSDAY, May 20.—The Newmarket Stake for three-year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Twenty-five subs. at $1,000 each, $300 ft., $100 dec. Mile heats.

Thos. and Thos. W. Doswell's ch c Planet, by Revenue, out of Nina by Boston 1 1
J. G. Boswell's b f by Imp. Glencoe, out of St. Mary by Hamlet. 2 2
Time, 1:50; 1:51¼.
Net value of the stake, $5,700.

FRIDAY, May 21.—The Allen Plate of $1,500, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages, of $125 each, $75 forfeit, $25 declaration. The second horse to save his stake, and the winner to pay $200 towards the purchase of a similar plate in 1859. Thirteen subs. Two miles and a half.

John Hunter's ch g Nicholas I, by Imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes by Wagner, 5 yrs, 107 lbs 1
R. H. Dickinson's b h Don Juan, by Imp. Glencoe, out of Darkness by Wagner, 5 yrs, 104 lbs 2
Talley & Hester's ch h Shocco, pedigree above, 5 yrs, 100 lbs. 3
John Campbell's b g Mat Spangler, by Tally-ho, out of Seven-Up, 5 yrs, 97 lbs 4
McDaniel & Branch's b h Franklin, pedigree above, 5 yrs, 97 lbs. 5
Thos. D. Watson's ch h Johnny Dodson, by Tally-ho, dam by Imp. Trustee, 6 yrs, 100 lbs 6
R. H. Dickinson's b m Kate Hunter, by Imp. Glencoe, dam by Imp. Hedgford, 5 yrs, 100 lbs ..... pd ft
Thomas D Watson's ch m Fanny Fern, by Imp. Glencoe, out of Cub by Medoc, 8 yrs, 105 lbs ..... pd ft
Wm. H Gibbon's b m Pasta, pedigree above, 6 yrs, 100 lbs ... pd ft
Sowle & Hall's ch m Sonoma, by Register, out of Betsy Steele by Steele, 5 yrs, 90 lbs ..... pd ft
Frank Morris' b c Slasher, by Childe Harold, out of Sarah Washington by Zingaree, 4 yrs, 97 lbs ..... dec
D F. Kenner's b m Minnehaha, by Mahomet, out of Kate Aubrey, 5 yrs, 107 lbs ..... dec
James Talley's ch h Deucalion, by Revenue, out of The Queen, 5 yrs, 105 lbs ..... void
Time, 4:40.

The betting, at starting, was in favor of Shocco, who was backed, in some few quarters, at evens against the field; Nicholas was next in estimation, and Don Juan ranked third in the betting.

As the time approached for the commencement of the race, the field became densely crowded, and the galleries in the rear, the wagons, carriage tops, trees and fences, were utterly laden down with eager spectators. Messrs. Gibbons; Toler, and Hicks were appointed Judges.

The horses were led around to the half mile stand from whence they were to be started, Mr. John Belcher taking the stand to give the signal, previous to which the riders were charged and positions allotted as follows: Franklin 1, Dodson 2, Nicholas 3, Mat Spangler 4, Don Juan 5, Shocco 6. At the dropping of the flag, all started off handsomely, Nicholas leading, Don Juan waiting upon him, and the others coming well up together. In this style they made the half mile in 0:53½. Here Don Juan went up; and on the turn of the quarter passed the gelding, who was then under a slight pull. The running now became very animated, but lasted only a short time. Mat Spangler and Shocco next went up, and passing the "emperor," came down the last quarter in the suit of Juan, leaving the rest in rather a trailing mood. But this was not the thing for Nicholas; on approaching the first quarter of the last mile, passing Mat Spangler in a twinkling, he made for Shocco; Shocco pressed hard upon the Don, and all three pushed out from the others. Juan still held his own, but on coming down the home stretch, Nicholas was let out, the persuaders were applied to Shocco, Spangler was urged forward, and the four came towards home with a desperate struggle for supremacy. The race became more interesting than ever, and as the crisis approached, was exciting to the highest pitch. Within two hundred yards of the judges stand Nicholas made his way to the front, but his adversary showed a tough resolution, and again pushing forward, brought out shouts of applause from his hopeful backers. But the decisive moment at length arrived, and Nicholas shot past like a meteor, winning the race by a length in 4:40, and in the midst of deafening acclamation.

SAME DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $150, for all ages, Club weights, Mile heats.

R. H. Dickinson's b m Carolina, by Regent, dam by Imp. Flatterer, 6 yrs 1 1
John Campbell's b g Mat Spangler, pedigree above, 5 yrs 5 2
R. R. Beasley's br c Two Bitts, pedigree above, 3 yrs 4 3
John Hunter's ch c by Imp. Glencoe, out of Too-Soon, — yrs ... 3 4
Wm. H Gibbon's b h Toler, by Childe Harold, out of Marchioness by Imp. Rowton, 5 yrs 2 5
M. T. Hawkins' b c Al. Alston, by Hawkins' Priam, dam by Imp. Trustee, 4 yrs ..... 6 dr
Time, 1:53; 1:48.

THE ALLEN PLATE.—This magnificent prize, which was won, by Mr. John Hunter's Nicholas 1, consists in addition to the plate, of $1175 in specie. The plate itself is a service of silver, value $1500 and comprising a very beautiful and elegant dinner set of ten pieces, with appropriate designs, executed in the highest style of art, and reflects the greatest honor upon the designers and manufacturers, Messrs Kirk and Son of Baltimore. We understand Mr. Hunter has disposed of the noble prize to Wm. Allen, Esq., of Fairmont for $1300.

RACING FIXTURES IN ENGLAND FOR 1858.

CHESTER SPRING MEETING.

IN last week's CLIPPER we gave the result of the first three days' racing of the Chester Spring Meeting, including the summary of the race for the great handicap—the Chester Cup. We now give the details of this interesting race, together with the fourth day's racing:

WEDNESDAY.

The TRADESMAN'S PLATE of 200 sovs., added to a handicap of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft.; second to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 50 sovs. towards paying expenses. Cup Course, about two miles and a quarter; 161 subs., 70 of whom declared paying 5 sovs. each.

Sir C. Monck's br f Vanity, by Touchstone, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb 1
Withington
Captain White's br c Jordan, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb (carried 8st 11lb .. Perry 2
Mr Sargent's ch c Physician, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb ..... J. Wood 3
Mr Johnstone's br c Monsieur Dobler, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb, (including 5lb extra) ..... French 4
Mr J. Merry's bk c Saunterer, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb ..... Wells 0
Mr Barber's b c Commotion, 4 yrs, 8st ..... Flatman 0
Mr Mellish's b c Adamas, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... Charlton 0
Mr Rigby's ch c Borderer, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb, (including 10lb extra) G. Fordham 0
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br f Tasmania, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb .. H. Robertson 0
Mr C. Snewing's br h King of the Gipsies, 5 yrs, 7st .... Cresswell 0
Mr Davidson's b c Sweet William, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb .... L. Snowden 0
Mr Parker's br m One Act, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... Clarke 0
Lord Clifden's ch m Melissa, 5 yrs, 6st 1lb ..... Bray 0
Mr T. Parr's ch c Kelpie, 3 yrs, 6st, (carried 6st 2lb) ..... Plumb 0
Mr Morris's ch c General Bosquet, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb ..... Grimmer 0
Mr R. Hawke's b c The Peer, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb (carried 8st 11lb) Ryan 0
Mr Saxon's b f Princess Royal, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb ..... Grimshaw 0
Mr J. Merry's b f Sunbeam, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb ..... Pritchard 0
Mr Bates's ch f Lazy Lass, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb ..... S. Forster 0
Mr J. Thompson's b c Night Ranger, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb ..... Challoner 0
Sir L. Newman's ch c Supple Jack, 3 yrs, 6st, (carried 6st 2lb) .. Johnson 0
Sir L. Newman's br f Botany, 3 yrs, 4st 12lb ..... A. Edwards 0
Mr S. Thompson's br c Blackthorn, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb ..... Madden 0
Mr Mills's b c Pensioner, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb ..... Woodhouse 0
Mr Barnard's b c Wouvermans, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb (including 5lb extra) carried 4st 12lb ..... Custance 0
Mr W. Robinson's b c Pelissier, 3 yrs, 4st 7lb, (carried 4st 8lb) A. Dunn 0
Mr J. Parker's b c Palmister, 3 yrs, 4st 5lb, (carried 4st 7lb) .. J. Adams 0
Mr Bryan's b c Sprig of Shillelagh, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb .... R. Harrison 0

Betting at starting: 5 to 1 each agst Sweet William and Melissa, 9 to 1 agst Palmister, 12 to 1 agst Sunbeam, 14 to 1 agst Physician, 20 to 1 agst Adamas, 25 to 1 each agst Princess Royal and Botany, 30 to 1 agst The Borderer, 33 to 1 each agst Monsieur Dobler, Vanity, The Peer, and Pelissier, 40 to 1 each agst Commotion, Kelpie, General Bosquet, Night Ranger, and Jordan, 50 to 1 agst Wouvermans, and 1,000 to 10 agst Saunterer. Sir Lydston Newman declared to win with Botany. The flag fell to a pretty fair start, the only horses that got badly off being Adamas, Princess Royal, One Act, Pelissier, Sprig of Shillelagh, and Borderer. Night Ranger having the best inside place next the rails immediately went to the front and cut out the work at a strong pace, followed past the Stand by Sweet William, General Bosquet, and Wouvermans; The Peer, Commotion, Princess Royal (who ran through her horses immediately after starting), Vanity, and Physician comprising the next lot, closely laid up at their heels. Saunterer, Mons Dobler, Sir Lydstone Newman's two, and Melissa were in the middle, and in the rear those already mentioned as having got badly off with the exceptions of Mr. Saxon's mare. After rounding the Workhouse turn the foremost division began to settle into places, and Wouvermans and Night Ranger were now jointly leading, General Bosquet being third, and Sweet William fourth on the inside. Commotion lay next separating the first four from the ruck, at the head of which came The Peer, Vanity, Kelpie, Botany, Physician, and Melissa clustered together, Princess Royal having disappeared from the front at the turn, Lord Clifden's mare also dropped back soon afterwards in consequence of one of Bray's stirup leathers breaking immediately after starting, and she was not afterwards seen in the race, to particularise every change in which would only weary the patience of our readers. Half-way along the Dee side Night Ranger was headed by Wouvermans and General Bosquet, the former of whom took a slight lead, which he held past the Stand the second time, at which point The General and Night Ranger, who ran side by side, were still in close attendance upon him, Sweet William being fourth, and The Peer, Commotion, and Kelpie next head and head, the latter, who was on the outside, having made up his ground after entering the straight. Then followed a lot so thickly clustered together that without attempting to assign them positions, we may state was comprised of Physician, Jordan, Vanity (inside), Botany, Saunterer, and Monsieur Dobler, Palmister being still a long way in the rear, (twenty-second past the Stand, his trainer subsequently informed us). A great many were thus early out of the race, and amongst the number may be mentioned Supple Jack, Sunbeam, Pelisser, Pensioner, King of the Gipsies, The Border, Adamas, Sprig of Shillelagh, Princess Royal, and One Act, the latter of whom broke down immediately afterwards, and returned towards the Stand. After rounding the Workhouse turn the second time, the beaten lot began to drop rapidly away, whereby the field may be said to have been reduced to a fourth of its original limits. The first to retire from the front rank was Night Ranger, and after passing the railway bridge Commotion, Kelpie, and Sweet William were in trouble, Wouvermans being thus left with a clear lead, which, however, he held but for a short distance, as The Peer, breaking away with Ryan, rushed through his horses, and headed the Epsom nag between the half-mile post and the Grosvenor Bridge, at which point General Bosquet beat a retreat. Jordan here began to improve his position, but had to go outside his horse at the turn, in the bend of which he took second place from Wouvermans, who, half way round it, was passed by Vanity and Monsieur Dobler, Botany, Physician, General Bosquet, and Palmister closing up with Wouvermans after entering the straight. The Peer retained his lead almost to the distance, where, being pumped out, he resigned it to Jordan, who was challenged opposite the lower end of the Stand enclosure by Vanity, and beaten, after an exciting set-to, by half a length, the

young one hanging so much to the right in the last fifty yards that he finished close under the Judge's chair. Physician, disappointed in getting through his horses at the turn, came up full of running at last and finished a head only behind the Newmarket horse, Monsieur Dobler being two lengths from the third. Saunterer and The Peer finished head and head about half a length behind the conjuror, the "black 'un" being just sufficiently in advance to secure the fifth place; about half a length from them Botany was seventh, and close to her succeeded General Bosquet and Wouvermans side by side, the next two being Palmister and Sweet William. The ruck which followed was widely scattered, the rear division comprising Melissa, Sunbeam, The Borderer, Kelpie, King of the Gipsies and Adamas, a long way behind whom were Princess Royal and Sprig of Shillelagh (who broke down at the mile post), both having been stopped in consequence of the crowd breaking into the course. Nett value of the stakes £2,125. Run in 4 min 13½ sec.

FRIDAY.

Eaton Stakes—Princess Royal walked over.
Handicap of 5 Sovs. Each—Cotswold, 1; Gulliver, 2.
The Stewards' Cup—Fisherman, 1; Hepatica, 2; Commotion, 3.
Worral Stakes—Joyeuse, 1; Meg Merrilies, 2.
Cheshire Stakes—Queen of the East, 1; Mons. Dobler, 2.
Ladies' Purse—Misty Morn, 1; Wanderer, 2.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ZATRIKIOLOGICAL MISCELLANY.

STAUNTON VS. MORPHY.—In giving Mr. S.'s reply to our young hero's chivalrous challenge to Europe's Champion, the *N. O. Delta* prefaces the document with the "hope that the day is not far distant when Mr. Morphy will cross the ocean and meet the masters of the Old World on their own ground." Of course we look upon such a "hope," from such a source, as having more than the usual editorial significance. The following is the document:

Gentlemen: In reply to your very courteous proposal for me to visit New Orleans for the purpose of encountering Mr. Paul Morphy at Chess, permit me to mention that for many years professional duties have compelled me to abandon the practice of the game almost entirely, except in the most desultory manner, and that at the present time these duties are so exacting that it is with difficulty I am enabled to snatch one day out of seven for exercise and relaxation.

Under such circumstances you will at once perceive that a long and arduous chess contest, even in this metropolis, would be an enterprise too formidable for me to embark in without ample opportunity for the recovery of my old strength in play, together with such arrangements as would prevent the sacrifice of my professional engagements for the sake of a match at chess, and that the idea of my undertaking one in a foreign country, many thousand miles from here, is admissible only in a dream.

With friendly greeting to my proposed antagonist, whose talent and enthusiasm no one can more highly estimate, and with compliments to you for the honor implied in your selection of me as the opponent of such a champion, I beg to subscribe myself, with every consideration, yours, obediently, H. STAUNTON.

To Messieurs Halsey, Maurian, Bonford, Michinard, and Pandeley, New Orleans.

WEST-END CHESS CLUB, N. Y.—This young Club, we are happy to say, is now in a highly prosperous condition. The somewhat novel idea of its organization has met with marked favor from those for whom it was designed; and this in spite of the assumed contempt and attempted scurrilities of some to whom the progress of Chess in any proper form ought to be welcomed with encouraging approbation: and this, too, born by vice and pen. The Club will not discontinue its regular sessions during the summer, (or, at most, but a couple of weeks,) and those wishing to avail themselves of its opportunities for practice, can receive a copy of its By-Laws, and all necessary information respecting it, by application to the Editor of this column, or to the Secretary, as below. That "there is no Club for adults in New York, except the N. Y. Chess Club," is totally, and, we believe, wilfully untrue; as any one may verify for himself. The Editor's Chess Library, now numbering (thanks to Prof. Allen's munificent donation) 90 volumes, is at the service of members and visitors—while present. Also, complete files of all American Chess Periodicals worth seeing. 93 W. 23d street, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

MR. H. BRYANT HASELTINE, Secretary.

THE CALIFORNIA TOURNAMENT.—This notable gathering was brought to a close on the evening of May 1st, *ult*, and the prizes awarded. The presentation was made by B. F. Voorhees, Esq., and appropriate responses made by the recipients. Selim Franklin, Esq., won the 1st prize of the 1st class, a fine, double-case gold watch; and Edward Jones, Esq., the 2d, an inlaid, rosewood chess table. In the 2d class John S. Ellis, Esq., won the 1st prize, an elegant marine chess board and set of men; and the 2d, a fine gold specimen watch seal, was awarded to R. H. Bacon, Esq. In the 2d division, 2d class, J. H. Gardner, Esq., took the 1st, and Geo. F. Sharpe, Esq., the 2d prize, each a beautiful quartz specimen seal. The prize in the problem department, seven competitions, was borne off by Wm. R. Wheaton, Esq. A social gathering wound up the ceremonies, and the "Pacific Chess Tournament" became but the record of the past. Like a Phœnix, from the ashes of its enthusiasm, arises a new club, the "Cosmopolitan."

John Shaw, Esq., has challenged the 1st prize bearer to a match of 21 games.

CHESS IN WILLIAMSBURGH.—We are happy to learn that our suburban neighbor Williamsburgh has now a place where a game of chess can be enjoyed. This is at S. Walton's Saloon, cor. First and North 1st streets, where not only practice but instruction for beginners may be had. Let the amateurs of the vicinity N. B.

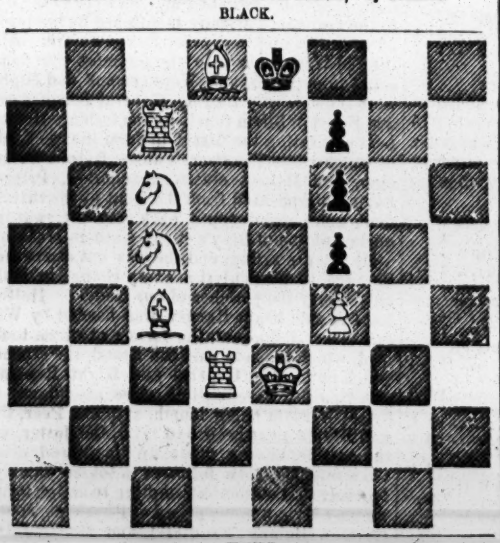
☞ We crave the forbearance of our correspondents till next week.

PROBLEM NO. 117.—AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

"COLUMBUS' EGG."

Selected from "Tomlinson's Chess Annual," by CUSHNOC.

BLACK.



WHITE.

"This scientific 'Fgg' is to be broken in such a manner that White shall, in *twenty* moves, give mate with the P—without capturing one of Black's Pawns."

GAME NO. 117.

Being the 1st game of the match still in progress between the Clubs of Boston and Providence.

Q B P'S GAME IN KT'S OPENING.

Attack, Boston.	Defence, Providence.	Attack, Boston.	Defence, Providence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	16..Q R to Q sq	Q to her Kt 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	17..B-Q Kt 3	B-Q Kt 5
3..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	18..Q-her B 4	Q-her R 4
4..P-Q 4	K Kt × K P	19..R-Q 5	P-Q B 4
5..Q P × P	P-Q 3 (a)	20..Castles (h)	B × Kt
6..K B-Q Kt 5 (b)	Q B-Q 2	21..Kt P × B	Castles K R
7..Q-K 2 (c)	P-Q 4 (d)	22..B-Q B 2 (i)	P-Q Kt 4
8..Q B-K 3	P-Q R 3	23..Q-her Kt 3	Kt-K B 5 (j)
9..K B-Q 3 (e)	Q B-K Kt 5 (f)	24..Q R × B P	Q-heme
10..P-K R 3	Q B × Kt	25..P-K 6	B P × P
11..Kt P × B	K Kt-Q B 4	26..P-Q B 4 (k)	Kt × R P +
12..K B-Q B 2	P-Q 5	27..K-his Kt 2	Q-K R 5
13..P × Q P	Q Kt × P	28..Q-K 3	Kt-K B 5 +
14..Q B × Kt	Q × Q B	29..K moves	R-K B 3, and
15..Q Kt-B 3	Kt-K 3 (g)	Boston resigned.	

For both score and notes we have to thank our Providence contributor, "Little Frank."

(a) Jaenisch gives this as best, but it is decidedly inferior to the more obvious move, rejected by all the authors, 5..K B to Q B 4th, which gives the Defence a winning position. See *Ill. Lon. News*, Feb. 2d, 1856.

(b) Q B to K B 4th would have been better.

(c) Jaenisch gives Q to her 5th, pursued as follows:

7..Q to her 5	K Kt to Q B 4	9..Kt × Kt	P × Kt
8..B-K B 4, or Cas.	Q Kt × P	10..Q × K P +	Kt-K 3, and

the Defence has the better game.

(d) Mr. Thurber here advocated, in committee, K Kt to Q B 4th.

7..	Kt to Q B 4	Then if 9..P × P, Defence plays
8..P × P dis +	Kt-K 3	Q × P, with the better game.

(e) Better have taken the Kt.

(f) With a decided advantage.

(g) This was a good move.

(h) Bad enough; but what could they do?

(i) To avoid the loss of a Pawn, next move.

(j) The winning move.

(k) Had they intended to contest the game further, they should have moved 26..K to K B 5th.

ENIGMA NO. 117.—BY REV. H. BOLTON.

WHITE.—K at his 7; Kt's at K Kt 4, and K B 2; P's at K R 5, K 3, Q B 3, and Q Kt 2d.

BLACK.—K at his 8 4; P's at K R 3, K Kt 4, K B 6, and Q B 5th.

White to play and mate in six moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
14..K B takes Q 2d P	P takes Q B P
15..K B takes K B P	K takes dbl'd P
16..Castles	P to Q Kt 3

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
12..K Kt takes Kt	Q takes Q B
13..K Kt to B 3	Q to K Kt 6
14..K B to Q Kt 5 +	

BETWEEN R. W., JR., AND G. H. H.

Black—R. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
10..K × Q	P to Q 6 +
11..K to Q sq	R to K Kt sq
12..Q B to K R 6	Q B to K Kt 5

BETWEEN ALBANY AND UTICA.

Attack—Albany.	Defence—Utica.
13..Q Kt to B 3	B 2d P takes P
14..Q Kt takes P	Kt to K Kt 3
15..B to Q Kt 5 +	K to B square

BETWEEN L. F. B. AND VINCENZIO.

Attack—L. F. B.	Defence—Vincenzio.
7..Q Kt to K 2	P to Q 3
8..Q Kt to K Kt 3	P to Q 4
9..K P takes P	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ Correct solutions of Positions 219 and 220, by "Dusty."

A CARD.

WILLIAMSBURGH, May 22, 1858.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* Since Position No. 2-7 has appeared under the condition of "either to play and win," I have re-examined the solution of White's win, and believe the following to be the most expeditious and woramaulike mode. By reference to my former attempt and the note appended to this, you will perceive where I "make a point."

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..23	to 19	31	to 27	7.. 6	to 9	14	to 18
2..14	9	27	23	8.. 9	14	17	21
3.. 6	1 *	23	16	9..14	17	22	26
4.. 1	6	10	14	10..10	15	18	22
5.. 3	10	16	19	11..15	18	23	14
6.. 9	5	19	23	12..30	23, and wins.		

* Should White go 19 to 16, instead of this, Black might greatly prolong the fight by going 7 to 11. ON THE SQUARE.

A CARD.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—Will you be kind enough to publish my game with A. F., if you have it? I think there are mistakes in the early part; but I doubt if any one can show more than a draw for A. F. at the point where we left off. I should like to have even a *draw* shown. METELLUS.

Will any of our correspondents forward an analysis of the above-mentioned game?

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO PATRICIUS.—I should like to have your address, if agreeable, for a little draught practice. Will you be kind enough to communicate to JOE, care of C. Held, 284 Eighth Avenue, New York.

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—Let us "see" what Alonzo thinks. We insert your revision of solution of Position No. 217.

G. LANG, Mass.—Your communication is not much "clearer than mud" to us. Be kind enough to write plainly and state briefly what you wish to convey to our readers. When you forward variations on games that have appeared in the CLIPPER, put down the figures "ship-shape and Bristol fashion"—not a move here and there. We shall be prepared to pass judgment upon the merit of your position when you forward a solution of the same.

E. F. S.—O. K.

METELLUS.—We publish your views regarding the game between A. F. and yourself.

A. J. M.—Please forward your address, as one of our correspondents wishes to "play you by mail."

G. R. MARDEN, Salem, Mass.—You will hear from us regarding one or two positions anon.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—You are no doubt asking why we don't publish some of those positions. Our reply is simply this: In nearly all that remain on hand the board is too much filled up with pieces, and in quite a number the situations are not natural, and in some not *possible*. One or two may appear.

SPECTATOR, Buffalo, N. Y.—We publish the game forwarded by you some time since, and shall be glad to hear from you again.

PATRICIUS, New York.—Moves received. A. J. M. did not forward his address, consequently we are ignorant of it. We will endeavor to "bring you together."

ROB ROY, Quincy, Mass.—Hope your request will be granted. Your position appears this week. We shall be most happy to extend our acquaintance with you.

LE DIABLE, New York.—So you wish to be "started again" with "American," do you? Well, let it be "on the square," this time. "Slips and all goes;" so keep your eyes open. There must be an error regarding the Solution of the Position forwarded by you, which is as follows: Black Men on Nos. 1, 4, 14, 17, 25 and 27; Black Kings on 11 and 26. White Men on 6, 9, 10, 12 and 22; White Kings on 13 and 19. White to play and win. Now you say White 14 to 10; Black 7 to 14! You discover that "it won't wash." The last Solution is correct.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 219.

NEW SERIES.

BY A "DRYSDALEONIAN."

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..11	to 7	2	to 11	7..26	to 30	25	to 29
2..21	17	14	21	8..20	16	17	21
3..19	16	5	14	9..16	11	29	25
4..16	7	3	10	10..30	26	25	29
5.. 6	31	21	25	11..11	7	29	25
6..31	26	14	17	White wins.			

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 220.

NEW SERIES.

BY "ACHILLES."

☞ White to move and win. ☜

The above condition was omitted through mistake last week.

White.		Black.		White.		Black	
1..20	to 16	11	to 20	3..30	to 26	22	to 31
2..27	24	20	27	4..13	12, and wins.		

GAME NO. 9.—VOL. VI.

A Game played some time ago, between Know Nothing and R. R. of Buffalo. Forwarded by Spectator.

[FIFE.]

Black, Know Nothing.		White, R. R.		Black, Know Nothing.		White, R. R.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	17..18	to 23	26	to 19
2.. 9	14	22	17	18..15	24	28	22 (b)
3.. 5	9	17	13	19..24	28	31	27 (c)
4..14	18	21	17	20..28	32	27	24
5.. 8	11	25	21	21..32	28	24	20
6.. 9	14	29	25	22..28	24	20	16
7.. 8	8	26	23	23..24	19	16	12
8..11	16	30	26	24..10	15 (d)	12	8
9.. 7	11	24	20	25..15	18	22	15
10..15	24	28	19	26..19	10	8	3
11..11	15	20	11	27.. 1	5	3	8
12..15	24	27	20	28.. 2	7	11	2
13..18	27	32	23	29.. 4	11	2	9
14.. 8	15	20	16 (a)	30.. 5	14	13	9
15..12	19	23	16	31..10	15	17	10
16..14	18	16	11	32..15	13 (e) and pins him fast.		

NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

(a) White's game already appears crippled for lack of central position.

(b) Ineffective: if not worse.

(c) Behind time. Sufficiently "Rough," but not *quite* "Ready."

(d) How about 19 to 16 at this point?

(e) The ending is very pretty—but the game is a "one-sided affair," White being evidently over-matched.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.		White—P. W.	
8.. 7	10	27	24

BETWEEN CLYDE AND MACBETH.

White, Macbeth.		Black, Clyde.	
6..17	14	4	8
7..29	25		

BETWEEN LE DIABLE AND AMERICAN *

Black, Le Diable.		White, American.
1..11	15	

* We give these parties one more "chance."

POSITION NO. 221.

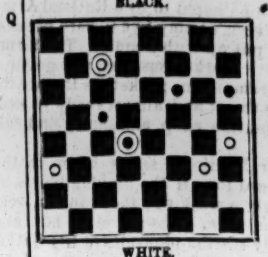
NEW SERIES.

END-GAME,

BY HARRY, OF BUFFALO.

Dedicated to C. A. L., of Boston.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

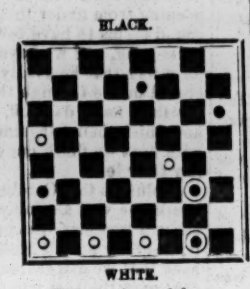
POSITION NO. 222.

NEW SERIES.

BY ROB ROY.

A challenge to Woburn.

BLACK.



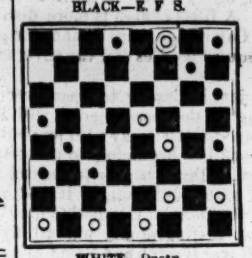
WHITE.

White to play and draw.

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



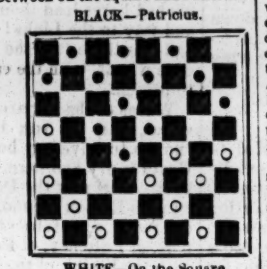
WHITE—Dusty.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between On the Square and Patricius.

BLACK—Patricius.



WHITE—On the Square.

Black to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO THE PROFESSION.—We desire to make this department not only interesting to the general reader, but useful to the profession. The CLIPPER circulates everywhere—actors and actresses "circulate" pretty extensively, also. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, you can learn of the "whereabouts" and "whatabout" of each other. Drop us a play bill, a newspaper, a line or two, of the movements of yourself and those associated with you, so that it may reach us on Monday or Tuesday of each week, at the farthest, and it will appear in that week's issue; which is distributed and forwarded to agents throughout the country on Wednesday morning. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we demand or *seek favors of any kind* for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

CITY SUMMARY.

Since last we had a "talk" with, and about our theatrical friends, the weather has been of the most dreary, dismal and deluging character, the effect of which has been most lamentably felt in amusement circles, scarcely a single place being able to show a balance on the right side of the cash account. The month of May has been disagreeable and stormy throughout, and what in former times was enjoyed as the happiest month of all the year, is now but a second edition of blustering and stormy March; and we gladly see it give place to mild and genial June, with its sunshine and perfumed flowers, its talented meats and milk from regenerated swill fed cows, with long tails, stump tails, and no tails at all.

The Mormon spectacle at Wallack's has made a hit, and saved the management an amount of discontent and annoyance at no time desirable in a well-regulated establishment. The piece is the result of the combined efforts of the Looney Club, a sort of offspring from the * * * club. There is about as much sense in the thing as there is in that other abortion, "The Poor of New York;" but as the most nonsensical plays are the better relished and patronised by the *cognoscenti*, so the Mormon conglomeration brings grist to the mill of the last of the Stuarts. The warlike tactics of the Amazonian rebellious Mormonesses, led on by clever Mary Gannon, tell with startling effect on the old sinners, and the legs of the pretty mutineers rivet the attention of "us young fellows" to a frightful extent. So long as the legs have a fair show, the piece will have a good run. [This is supposed to be an unpremeditated joke.]

Mrs. Bowers has been poorly patronised since our last, owing partly to the inclemency of the weather, and partly to the growing distaste of the play-going community for anything of a legitimate nature. Even on Saturday evening last, on the occasion of the benefit of this estimable lady, and painstaking actress, the house was not two-thirds full, although some of the puff journals would have it appear that the place was crowded. The lady's treasury box told the real truth. Mrs. Bowers has given us a number of excellent comedies, fairly performed, but there was wanting about them that claptrap so necessary to ensure success in these days of the reformation. Some of the papers advise Mrs. Bowers to persevere, and not close the house, but they are only talking for their own bread and butter, for if the house closes, that makes an advertiser the less—so they would have the lady try it on a little longer. We should recommend her to *vamos the ranche*, and try another market, where the public taste is not so vitiated.

Mrs. Hoey sailed on Saturday last, in the steamer Fulton, on her long projected and much talked of European tour. She is accompanied by her husband. She will be absent about three months.

Oh! what a glorious "sight" there is for the oyster house critics. Only to think of it—Barnum, the great busted, has come forth again, pure and undefiled as a Church street beauty, and promises a revival of those schemes of humbug and deception which he so lavishly and successfully practised upon a credulous community but a few short years ago, and which he had the unblushing effrontery to boast of in his "book" but a short time previous to his last deceit, the clock business, the scheme that laid him up (apparently), high and dry, on the shore of dishonor. The humbug dodge is to be tried on us again—a company of Italian singers is promised us in the fall—these singers are said to have been engaged at almost fabulous salaries, which salaries the people here are to have the honor of liquidating at five dollars per head for each performance. It is but reasonable to presume that there has been a change of sentiment regarding Barnum and his humbugs since the gentleman so fully described the frauds in his own book; such being the case, we do not think the proposed revival will meet with the same success that attended his previous efforts. As we said before, however, even the announcement of the intended revival is a god-send for the oyster-house critics, and somebody will have to bleed until the experiment is settled one way or another. Already do the "independent" journals of the day teem with puffs preliminary to the grand attack to be made upon the credulity of the public at a future day. Let us watch the progress of the contemplated revival of humbug, fraud, and deceit.

Matt Peel's Minstrels have felt the effects of the bad weather, as well as others, but on those evenings when the weather admitted of a turn-out, his hall was well-filled. Mert Sexton's "Looney Dance" is a great feature, and Matt Peel's touching refrain of "What will Mrs Grundy say?" is equally well relished. There is a great deal of humor about Mr. Moore, the tambourinist of the troupe, and we are pleased to notice that his hits, local and otherwise, are caught up by the audience, and properly appreciated. The Peel Minstrels are getting along very cleverly in the home of Ethiopian minstrelsy.

The Davenport and Matthews affair has "gone in," but we are in daily expectation of something similar turning up in another quarter. Our readers may depend upon having all the facts fully set forth should anything transpire. Oh! but these "scan mag" and "crim con." cases are delightful—they enable us to lay bare the private peccadilloes of our neighbors, and thereby please and instruct the goodly people of the modern Babel, whose lustful appetites would feast upon the flesh of the erring, and whose selfish natures make welcome the news of another's downfall. We revel to-day in the misfortunes and decay of our neighbors, but who can say what the morrow may unravel of ourselves? We are a nest of bad eggs, and woe be to him who breaks the shells.

Have you heard that there is a bare possibility of the Ravels *not* bidding adieu to the stage after all? Well, it is said that although this is "positively their farewell engagement," yet a sort of arrangement is contemplated by which a portion of the troupe will return here after a *brief* visit to Europe, and "resume the arduous duties of their profession" "after a long absence." The Ravels have not been in this country so long without understanding a Yankee trick or two.

Mr. Hackett, who was in this city last week, was "prevailed" upon to appear for one night only at Laura Keene's theatre. The "one night" was fixed for the 31st, and as there was a good attendance, Hackett was "prevailed" upon to continue for a few nights longer. Now, there's our friend Jenkins—he was a supernumerary at one of our theatres, but owing to a multiplicity of causes, the management "prevailed" upon him to leave. We think the manager found it more difficult to induce Jenkins to leave, than Mrs. Bowers did in "prevailing" upon Hackett to stay.

The Bryant Brothers, in their cozy little Hall at 472 Broadway, very seldom witness empty benches while "the play is on," for the entertainments offered are of such a nature as to please even the most inveterate old fogy. The Bryants are deserving of their success. Wood's Minstrels, since the secession of George Christy, seem to have lost a most telling card, for many of the former visitors at this establishment now divide their patronage between the Bryants and the Peel Minstrels.

The Bowery business has fallen off, the attendance being much smaller than that of a few weeks back. So with the National, owing, to a certain extent, to the weather, *perhaps*.

There is nothing new at the Museum, but slim houses. Susan Denin is still there.

Negotiations have been pending for some time past between Messrs. Marshall and Bateman, and it has been stated in some of the papers that arrangements had been settled for the latter gentleman to assume the management of the Broadway Theatre next season. We now learn, however, that owing to circumstances "to the subscriber unknown," the negotiations have fallen through, and the Broadway will remain "according to previous quotations."

A new German theatre is talked of, to be erected in the Bowery above Delancey street.

Laura Keene will probably play her New York company in Baltimore, and elsewhere, before returning home. There is said to be a little "difficulty" between Laura and her landlord, the latter being anxious for her speedy return.

Charles Weeks, said to have been an actor formerly, but "now a Christian," lectured in a Baptist Church in this city, on Monday evening last.

The Dutch are making great preparations for a musical festival on a mammoth scale, to occupy two or three days, at the Academy of Music. It will come off during this month.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE THESPIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION held forth at Humor Hall, on Wednesday evening, May 26. Notwithstanding the disagreeable state of the weather the Hall was well attended, hoops being in abundance, a fact which we are happy to record. Wilks' popular drama of "Raffaelle" was the first on the programme, in which Messrs. Valentine, Nelson, Norman, Ross, Adams and Milton appeared, with several others. Of Mr. Valentine's acting, we have nothing to commend, as his rendition of the reprobate was anything but up to the mark; let this expose by no means discourage our young friend, as we would be happy to see him "try again." We must call Mr. Nelson to an account for the modesty exhibited in his countenance when about to deliver his text. Leave your blushes at home—they are not wanting on the stage, except at times; but you misplace them. We will observe this gentleman more particularly hereafter. Mr. Norman did Mr. Gregory Jumble in a spirited manner; his comical gestures convulsed the auditors—indeed, the success of the piece may be attributed to his good acting. In the meagre role of Lorinne, Mr. Adams deserves mention, as it was given with effect. The ladies, Misses Watson and Nelson, were quite successful in their renditions of Pauline and Madame Bonbon. After the drama a burlesque was introduced bearing the title of "Shy-Lock, or the Merchant of Venice Preserved," in which Messrs. Warwick, Irving, Maxwell, Vinning, Harris, Jay, Medway, Williams, Clifton and Milton, with Misses Watson, Harrison and Lee, displayed their musico-comico uproar accomplishments to the best advantage. The burlesque abounds with sparkling jokes, and contains many pointed hits at the times. The trial scene was truly ludicrous. While Shylock (Ned Irving) is pleading his cause, the Duke (Mr. Medway) is silently testing the virtues of a pint of lager, and Gratiano (Mr. Maxwell) is amusing himself with a real Havanna, a la Mose, a servant bears in a large pasteboard dish, with the words inscribed thereon "Swill Milk," wherein to receive the "blood" of Antonio, (Mr. Warwick) who is trembling with affright, and supported by his friend and pitcher in misfortune, Bassanio (Mr. Jay.) The piece ends with Shylock's consent to become a Gentile-man and to be baptized with a quart of "Swill Milk," to the tune of "Yankee Doodle"—a grand denoument, thought we, as we departed for other scenes.

A DISPUTE SETTLED.—There has been of late much discussion among several amateurs as to the validity of the right of claim of the EDWIN FORREST DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION to that title. We give the following a place, received by Mr. Cochran, the Secretary of the E. F. D. A., from the distinguished tragedian. We can vouch for its correctness, as we have seen the original.

NEW YORK, May 24, 1858.

Dear Sir: I was not aware that my consent was necessary to the furtherance of the object you have in view, but if you think so—why, you have my full permission to use my name in connection with your Dramatic Association. Truly yours, EDWIN FORREST.

A. S. COCHRAN, Esq.

The above is a clincher, and will no doubt set all vain arguments aside. So mote it be.

THE J. R. SCOTT DRAMATIC CLUB gave an interesting entertainment to a large and fashionable audience at Humor Hall, on Monday evening, May 24, "Don Cæsar de Bazan," the first act of "Richard III." and "The Rent Day" being the pieces enacted. As the reckless and audacious Don Cæsar, Mr. Walmsley made an excellent appearance, and rendered the part with telling effect, though at times he would drop the real picture of the outcast nobleman and assume a style bordering on the tragic of Shakespeare. Albeit, his rendition was admired. Mr. Ward portrayed the plotting minister, Don Jose, in a spirited and commendable manner; this gentleman is improving of late. The part of the enamoured King was well represented in the person of Mr. Ghegan. As the Marquis de Rotundo, Mr. Hume contributed much to the general success of the piece; his acting on this occasion exceeded our expectations. The smaller parts were creditably sustained by Messrs. Woodward, Lester, Woods, Johnson and Glenn. The part of Maritana was artistically rendered by the pretty and talented Miss Kate Singleton—her conception of good acting is proverbial. Mrs. Thorn, as the Countess de Rotundo, elicited much applause; the lady's acting exceeds many of our professional dames. Last, though not least, comes Miss King, our favorite, who gave the part of Lazarillo in a style that requires no eulogism from this source, as the lady's talents are well known and appreciated by the public. The first act of "Richard III. was next on the boards, Mr. Woodward doing the "croocked back tyrant" in a style that seemed to us as it the gentleman was impatient to get "over the ground" as soon as possible. Avoid hurried speech, and be wise. Mr. Ghegan gave Henry VI. excellently; Mr. Walmsley, ditto.

The performance concluded with the beautiful drama of "The Rent Day," but as we left the hall at the conclusion of the first act, we can say but little of the play; what we did witness, however, passed off meritoriously—Messrs. Ghegan, Woodward, Ward, Butler and Hume, with Misses Madison and Singleton, doing their respective parts with *eclat*.

The next regular performance will include "The Maniac Lover," "Gilderoy, or the Bonny Boy," "The Golden Farmer," and a laughable farce—Mr. Warmsley, and that prince of good fellows, Dick Marshall, doing the leading business of the evening.

THE PROPRIETOR of Humor Hall should rouse his dormant energies and be up and doing; his hall needs replenishing; the scenes are old and too common to sight. If you wish to make money, make an addition to your scenery, add a new drop curtain to the stock, and procure the services of some "big fellier" whose savage look would fright the souls of bullying rowdies who demand entrance to the Lecture Room, uninvited. Somebody like "Lamb Laudher" will answer the purpose. Advice gratis.

"EDWARD FODY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—Organized April 23, 1858.—Officers.—President, Charles H. Fenno; Vice President, William B. Davenport; Secretary, Isaac T. Newton; Treasurer, Joseph ———; Stage Manager, George W. Johnston; Assistant Stage Manager, Robert Morris; Prompter, Francis Wilson. This club meet every Friday evening at Taylor's costume warehouse. AMATEUR CRIER.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Mr. Couldock has returned from his western tour, and is now finishing an engagement of six nights at Wheatley's Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, "Jessie Brown" and Agnes Roberston having concluded their long and successful engagement at the same house, on the 29th. John Brougham will probably be the next card at this house, his Boston engagement terminating this week.

Walter Gay seems to have given up the management of the company we noticed in our last, for he is now playing a brief engagement at Rochester, with Harry Plunkett. The business is said to be good for that city.

Mr and Mrs. John Drew commenced an engagement at North's National Theatre, Chicago, on the 31st May.

A complimentary benefit was given to Mr. and Mrs. Waller at Toledo on the 28th. The testimonial was under the management of a number of the most influential citizens of the place. A. B. Brownlee, Mayor, at the head. We are pleased to record the favor with which Mr. and Mrs. W. have been received in their western tour.

The New Orleans Opera troupe, minstrels, were in Millford, Mass., last week. The troupe consists of Messrs. Shorey, Green, Scott, Hernandez Shorey, Carle and Sanford.

Mr. Cranfrau closed his engagement at the National, Chicago, on the 29th, and Miss J. M. Davenport concluded at McVickers, same city, on the same evening.

Nixon & Kemp's combined American and English Circus was in London, C. W., June 1st. At the close of the season, a prize of $100 will be awarded to the best rider, and $50 to the best gymnast.

Mrs. Macready has been giving Shakesperean readings in Peoria, Illinois. These readings seems to make ready change for the lady.

St. Paul, Minnesota, seems destined to be taken by storm by the show people this season. In addition to those already mentioned in the CLIPPER as taking up their line of march thitherward, we learn that Spalding & Rogers, in conjunction with Col. J. H. Wood, have prepared two steamers at St. Louis, the "Banjo" and "Raymond," in which will, or have by this time embarked, Donetti's troupe of trained dogs, goats and monkeys; a brass band, composed of young ladies, (great); Billy Birch's Minstrels; Col. Wood's Museum of living wonders and defunct curiosities; the Bearded Lady; the Americus giantess, Miss Hardy; the Italian bird warbler, etc. What a glorious combination.

McKean Buchanan closed a six nights' engagement at the Columbus, Ohio, Theatre, on the 29th. He was favorably spoken of by the press of that city.

Charles Matthews and his "own little arrangement," are performing at Buckland's theatre, Montreal. They are to be succeeded by Agnes Robertson, and *her* arrangement.

The Kansas question will be settled one way or another, through the agency of Charley Thorne, who, it is said, is organising a dramatic company to travel through that "wilderness of woe."

Madame Strakosch kinder "swooned" a few evening's since, while singing at a concert in St. Louis. She was pitching into "Kathleen Mavourneen," when her voice suddenly failed her; and, her husband being close by, she fainted beautifully, alighting upon his shoulder.

The last concert of Thalberg and Vieux Temps, in Cincinnati, netted $2200. Miss Juliana May has left the troupe, while a Mr. Verring, an excellent tenor singer, has been engaged by Thalberg.

John Sefton and his daughter Angela are performing at the Albany theatre.

Little Cordelia Howard is starring it at the St. Louis Theatre. The Maran juveniles are at Wood's, in the same city. Why don't these prodigies hitch horses, and thus make a stronger team?

Miss Cushman commenced her farewell engagement at the Boston Theatre on Monday evening last, appearing as Katherine, in the tragedy of Henry the Eighth. She is supported by Messrs. E. L. Davenport, John Gilbert, C. G. Boniface, L. R. Shewell, D. Setchell, together with Mrs. John Gilbert and Miss Mary Devlin, a promising young actress. There is a strong effort made by the Howard people to keep up the attractions and patronage at their establishment as a sort of offset to the tragic combination at the Boston. Mrs. Wm. H. Leighton is to be added to the troupe at the Howard, this week.

Rumsey & Newcomb's Campbell Minstrels performed in Ralston's Hall, Macon, Georgia, on the 20th, 21st, and 22d, to crowded houses.

The Durand and Hodson opera troupe closed their engagement at Cincinnati, on the 29th. They were to appear at Baker's theatre, Louisville, on the 31st. By the way, we see that a new English opera company is about being formed, and which will number among its

members Messrs. Frazer, the tenor; Guilmette, basso; Mr. Richings, Miss Caroline Richings, Miss Milner, and others.

Sanford's Ethiopian troupe are performing at the Metropolitan Hall, Chicago.

It is stated that the first husband of the widow of Henry Wm. Herbert, is Mr. Alvin D. Read, now attached to Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

Charming Maggie Mitchell closed at Pittsburgh on the 29th, and was succeeded by the Florences. No signs of the "stolen jewelry" yet.

Levi North's circus was advertised to show in Leavenworth City, Kansas, on Monday last. North's tumblers can scarce equal the turning of the politicians out there these days.

A complimentary benefit was given to Mr. Jas. Harrison, at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 24th May.

Dave R Allen, with another dramatic troupe, has commenced a season at Ralston's Hall, Macon, Ga.

Mr. Jas. Pilgrim will try another "go" at the National, Boston, next season. The theatre is to undergo sundry alterations, improvements, etc., in the meantime. We thought Pilgrim's progress in Boston was so beset with thorns and other obstacles as to induce him to give up the further prosecution of the business in that city.

They have caught a real live "Mexican Indian Giant" out west, and are exhibiting him in Chicago.

The Western sisters are in Buffalo. They will return to Boston in a few weeks, for a "summer vacation." We notice that another pair of sisters are "coming out" in Cincinnati, this week. They are named Emma and Ada Webb, the former aged 18, and the latter "only fifteen years old." We will report concerning these charming buds of promise in our next. Only to think; going on to "sweet sixteen," and single at that. Gosh—its enough to make a feller turn Mormon.

They're pretty free with their vegetables in California, if we may judge by a "demonstration" recently made in Coulterville, Mariposa County, on the occasion of an entertainment given there by Yankee Adams' troupe. The audience amused themselves by showering on the performers tokens of esteem in the shape of potatoes, turnips, cabbages, beets, "hen fruit," chunks of liver, old boots, and other vegetables. The cause is said to be a dislike for Mrs. Thoman, formerly Miss Julia Pelby. There came pretty near being a big turn-up on the strength of it

It is Mr. Alfred G Moore, and not T. C. Churchill, who is to open the Baltimore Museum in a week or two, or at least as soon as the panorama now exhibiting there closes.

Our correspondent writes us that there has been another grand wind-up at the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, in the shape of a rough and tumble fight. "Mr. Carr, whose son had for some time been performing in the theatre, withdrew his services on Saturday, 22d inst., (cause, no money, as usual, in the treasury,) and they being somewhat considerable in arrears, the said Carr, Sen, made application for his son's cash to the worthy treasurer, who, instead of handing over the 'substantials,' pitched into Carr, Sen., blacked his eye, and caused his nose to resemble a gravel walk; but the old gent. popped a stinger on the ogle of the bold treasurer, who soon retired, perfectly satisfied with himself. I also regret to state that Mrs. C. Henri still remains very sick, and though this lady has played everything at different times to oblige the management, they have refused to pay her her salary. Her husband has gained one suit of $95 against them, and now another is on for $99 more. Mrs H. is about to have a complimentary benefit given her by the citizens of Baltimore, as early as possible."

Another travelling company is in the field. Messrs. Knight & Howland have started a company, and opened in Quincy, Mass., on the 24th ult. The principal members, Messrs. Knight and Harry Howland, are exceedingly talented, and great favorites down East. Miss Jenny Stanley is spoken highly of as an actress, and much admired for her ladylike and unassuming manners off the stage. Mrs. McVicker joined the company last week.

Bidwell and Marston are in Portland.

S. F. Palmer's National Theatre company go to Taunton, next. Mrs. Ferguson and Mr. Goodwin, two pupils of Harry Smith's, will play a star engagement there with them.

In a letter from "Gus," dated Toledo, O., May 28, 1858, we find the following budget of interesting items:—"Since I wrote you last we have had nothing but rain, rain, which cast a damper on amusements. * * * McKean Buchanan unavoidably postponed his engagement here, which rather disappointed the public, but to make up we have had Mr. and Mrs. Waller. They appeared here on the 24th, and if ever there was a treat to us old theatre-goers, we have had it since they commenced; it was a great pleasure to hear and witness their beautiful renderings of the Hunchback, Othello, and Bertram. They have met with very great success so far, and if they keep on they will never have cause to regret visiting the West. They leave here for Cincinnati; the 28th they make their last appearance. * * * Dan Rice and his Circus exhibits here on the 28th and 29th. The people are in expectation of something good. Dan Rice is all right out here. * * * Nixon & Kemp were in Detroit last week; they carry the biggest crew of any company in the West. They have a new feature in their performance, which is a female clown, Miss Amelia Butler; she takes well, and tumbles about as much as if she was bona fide. She is a great acquisition to the star and stripe gentry. They leave here for a tour through Canada. * * * The Martinette & Blondin troupe are performing at the Cleveland Theatre. The people there are getting so that they don't appreciate amusements much short of stars of the highest order.

Says another correspondent: In spite of the hard times which have been so prevalent out West, the star of Ethiopian minstrelsy is in the ascendant. A new place for amusements of this description was opened at Galesburg, Ill., for the first time, on Saturday evening, May 22d, under the title of the "Galesburgh Opera House," Messrs. Purdy & Daniels, proprietors. The following talent comprises the company: Mr. T. H. Jefferson, as stage manager; Messrs. Gus. Howard, T. B. Johnson, J. O Noyes, S. V Shelly, Frank Grey, and S. S. Sheppard. They have had full houses ever since they opened. Their performances are well gotten up up, interspersed with a good variety of burlesque pieces, which seem to suit the taste of the citizens. The company intend to locate there for the summer.

In our last we made mention of the withdrawal of Master Alfred Stewart from the Marsh troupe of juveniles. In reference thereto, we have received the following letter, which we give publicity to with pleasure: "Theatre, Richmond, Va., Saturday, May 29.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* In your theatrical summary you mention the case of Alfred Marsh, as being freed from the Marsh troupe, and now starring. It is Master Alfred Stewart, the young and gifted Irish comedian and vocalist; he has already played an engagement in Baltimore, and is now in Richmond. He is the best Irish comedian now on the stage. This extraordinary youth is destined for the highest honors. The press, the public and the profession have but one opinion, without dissent, endorsing the above views. He has made a perfect *furore* in Richmond, and will do the same everywhere else. I trust you will soon have an opportunity to place him among the *exceptions* among prodigies. Master S. was taken from the Marsh troupe on account of ill treatment. Yours, EDWARD WARDEN."

For the following dramatic and musical memorabilia, we are indebted to the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette*, for which paper the record was expressly prepared:

JUNE.

1, 1593—Christopher Marlowe, English poet and dramatist, murdered in an affray
2, 1795—Lydia Kelly born.
3, 1802—Madame Mara, the vocalist, (born in Cassel, 1749,) made her last appearance in England.
4, 1813—John Howard Payne made his first appearance at Drury Lane. 1828—Mr. Scarborough, an organist, wagered he could strike one million notes on the piano within twelve hours. In eleven hours and forty-five minutes, including periods of rest, he struck 1,030,892. 1843—Charles H. Eaton died at Pittsburgh, Pa.
5, 1790—Hallam & Henry petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts for leave to open a theatre in Boston under proper regulations, and were refused. 1822—Stephen Kemble died. 1826—Carl Maria Von Weber died at Paris. 1852—John Howard Payne died at Tunis.
6, 1817—Camillo Sivori, violinist, born at Genoa. 1826—David S. Palmer born at Charleston, S. C. (Died at Providence, 1857.)
7, 1831—Mrs. Sarah Siddons died.
8, 1803—Huerta, the celebrated guitarist, born near Cadiz. 1841—Astley's Amphitheatre burned. 1857—Douglas Jerrold died at London.
9, 1792—John Howard Payne born at New York. 1674—Geo. H. Barrett born. 1824—Wm. Oxberry, comedian, died. 1856—Monster complimentary benefit to Edward L. Davenport at Howard Athenæum, Boston.
10, 1796—Garrick took his farewell of the stage as Don Felix in the Wonder. 1818—Charles H. Eaton born at Boston. 1818—Miss Clara Novello, (Gigliucci.) born.
11, 1839—"The Great Shales Benefit" at Tremont Theatre, Boston.
12, 1849—Catalani died.
13, 1767—James Worsdale, dramatic author, died. 1856—People's Theatre, Cincinnati, destroyed by fire.
14, 1841—Moses Kimball opened the "Boston Museum and Gallery of Fine Arts," at the corner of Tremont and Bromfield streets, Boston. 1846—Théatre Royal, Quebec, burned. 50 persons lost their lives. Fire caused by a camphene lamp.
15, 1842—Frederick Yates died.
17, 1719—Addison, author of "Cato," died.
18, 1805—Arthur Murphy, dramatist, died. 1854—Henrietta Sontag died at Mexico.
20, 1777——Braham born. 1853—Wm. G. Jones, actor, died at New York.
22, 1731—George Barnwell first performed, at Drury Lane. 1836—H. Kemble died. 1849—The first concert in San Francisco was given by Stephen C. Massett, ("Pipes of Pipesville.") The piano used was the only one in the State, and it cost sixteen dollars to move it across the street.
23, 1843—Last night of the Tremont Theatre, Boston.
24, 1796—Elliston made his first appearance in London as Octavian in The Mountaineers, and Vapor in My Grandmother. 1803—Alexandre Dumas born at Villers-Cotterets, France. 1825—George H. Barrett married to Mrs. Drummond.
27, 1857—First of the series of entertainments in remembrance of the late Douglas Jerrold was given at St. Martin's Hall, London, assisted by Clara Novello and Miss Daly, Messrs. Sims Reeves and F. Robson.
28, 1776—Charles Mathews, Senior, born. 1826—Jetty Treffz, vocalist, born at Vienna. 1835—Charles Mathews, Senior, died.
29, 1812—Mrs. Siddons took leave of the stage in Lady Macbeth, but subsequently appeared on special occasions. 1856—Mme. Delphine de Girardin, the dramatic authoress, died at Paris. 1856—Chas. Young, the actor, died at Brighton, England.
30, 1803—Miss F. H. Kelly born.

Geo. Harrington, formerly of the Bumbolton Minstrels, is engaged at Military Hall, Library street, Philadelphia. John Winans, the comedian, is also in the company. Messrs Heishley & Stokes, the proprietors, have fitted up the concert saloon in good style, and it is now said to be one of the most popular resorts in Philadelphia. The company performing there is quite a large one.

Halle's Varieties, in Albany, will be duly opened to the public on the 3d inst., with an English Ballet troupe, and the Hutchinson Brothers. Everything connected with the place is new. The house will hold 800 persons.

Rumsey & Newcomb's Campbell Minstrels are giving entertainments in Charleston, S. C, this week.

The French opera company, from New Orleans, are now at Duffield's Mobile Theatre.

Wm. O Brooks, leader of the Lowell Brass Band, died in that city on the 29 h.

Musard is giving his uproarious concerts at the Academy, in Philadelphia.

It is not a settled fact that F. S Chanfrau is to "cleave" unto Miss Henrietta Baker, of the Arch Street, Philadelphia, as rumor has currently reported.

Mr. Busch, late agent of the Strakosch opera troupe, has received a berth as keeper in the Lunatic Asylum at Lick Run, Ohio. As Busch managed an opera company, he will make a capital hand in "subjugating" the Lick Run mad people.

Saturday night performances in Boston have not proved sufficiently remunerative, thus far, to warrant their continuance for any great length of time; in fact, the Howard will probably give up the experiment at once.

AQUATICS.

THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—This regatta comes off in this harbor on Thursday, 3d instant, and promises to be a spirited affair. The steamboat Josephine has been chartered for the exclusive use of the members of the club and their families, and the regatta committee have also chartered the steam tug Satellite for the use of their friends who are not members of the club. The sailing ground is the same as last year, from the club house, Hoboken, around the buoy at the South-west Spit and back. Each yacht will carry her signal at the peak. The entries thus far are

FIRST CLASS.

Vessels.	Owners.	Area of sails in sq. ft.	Tunnage.	No. Crew.
Favorite (schr)	A. C Kingsland	5,018.75	138.00	35
Gipsey (schr).	L Spencer	——	——	——
Hazé (schr)	W. H McVicar	3,986.11	87.23	22
Widgeon (schr)	D. M Edgar	3,415.60	101.90	26
Julia (sloop)	J M. Waterbury	3,407.24	83.40	24
Madgie (sloop)	R. F. Loper	——	——	26
Silvia (schr)	W. A. Stellinus	4,204.49	105.04	26
Juliet (schr)	N. B. Palmer	3,303.72	88.03	22
Rebecca (sloop)	Jas. G Bennett, Jr.	3,304.00	77.06	22
—— (sloop)	Charles H. Mallory	——	——	—

SECOND CLASS.

Minnie (sloop)	S. W. Thomas	3,197.54	59.14	17
Irene (sloop)	L B Brown	3,078.40	57.85	17
Una (sloop)	W. B. Duncan	3,061.12	67.50	20
America (schr)	D. C. Kingsland	3,002.18	69.50	20
Undine (sloop)	L. W. Jerome	2,788.33	44.07	13
Scud (sloop)	Wm Stevenson	2,978.91	75.00	21
Stella (schr)	L. W. Tappan	2,305.25	64.02	18

THIRD CLASS.

Margaret (sloop)	J. Simonson	1,692.75	25.20	8
Fanny (sloop)	E. H. White	2,157.47	35.02	12
Edgar (sloop)	H. A. Denison	1,819 60	17.08	6
Island Fawn (sloop)	Chas. T. Cromwell	1,768.69	17.19	6
Lucky (sloop)	C. F. Morton	1,613.68	15.02	5

CLASS NOT DESIGNATED.

Zinga (schr)	W. H. Thomas	——	——	—
—— (sloop)	C H. Mallory	——	——	—
—— (sloop)	H. W Johnson	——	——	—

Several new yachts will appear in the squadron this season, and the boats which have heretofore carried off the prizes with ease may not be so fortunate in this regatta. Last year it was rumored that the club would have a regatta, the sailing course of which would be around Long Island. There ought to be such a contest this year, to wake up the sleepy members of the club. If there should be, some of the crack smooth-water yachts would perhaps go to the foot of the list.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE LAKES.—The acceptance of the Toronto challenge by the Metropolitan Boat Club, of Chicago, has already been published in our columns, and we now learn that a correspondence is being carried on by the two clubs regarding the arrangements, etc., for the race. The Chicago Club have notified the Toronto Club that they will pull them a five mile race, for $200 a side, and the "Champion Flag," over the waters at Chicago, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, on Wednesday, the 30th day of June inst. That day is named, so that the Toronto gentlemen may make their trip, to and fro, in the same week; but also express their willingness to make it any other day should the 30th not suit the Canadians. In case the stakes should not be considered large enough, the Chicago Club will increase them, although they consider the honor of as much importance as the money. However, they submit these conditions for the consideration of the Toronto Club, from whom they will doubtless soon hear.

YACHTING CHANGES.—Mr. Collins has sold or leased the Petrel for a pilot boat. Mr. Moses H. Grinnell, has sold the Haze, and has sailed in the Persia for Europe, with his family, where it is his intention to spend some two years. The Una is for sale. The Rebecca sailed from Washington on Friday, 21st, and made the run from Cape Henry to Sandy Hook in twenty-six hours. When off Barnegat, with a heavy wind blowing, she accidentally carried away her mast, and made Sandy Hook under short sail.

CHARLES RIVER REGATTA.—There will be a grand regatta on Charles River, Boston, on the 19th of June, for six oared boats and single wherries, the prize to be $75 for the former and $25 for the latter, offered by "subscribers to the 'Beacon Cup' of 1858." The race for the wherries at 5 o'clock P. M., will be around the mile stake and return, and the prize is to be awarded immediately after the start on the second race.

The second race will be at 6 o'clock. This race will be around the mile and a half stake and return (3 miles).

ALBANY AQUATICS.—Philadelphia, May 27, 1858.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*:—In the CLIPPER, of the 15th instant, under the head of Aquatics, an article appeared, taken from the Albany Daily Times, in which the writer, noticing the arrival in the Albany waters of the Phantom, (formerly of Philadelphia,) has made an error which needs correction. The writer, among other things, says that "the Phantom has been successful in numerous contests." Now, she never entered in but *one* contest, which took place on the 7th of November, on the Schuylkill River, in which she was the challenging boat, and in which she was terribly beaten by the Atlanta, of the Keystone Barge Club, of Philadelphia, the result of which race decided, we believe, that club to be the champions of the Schuylkill. SPECTATOR.

ROWING MATCH, CHALLENGE.—Mr. William Meyers, Jr., will row a 20-foot skeleton boat against Mr. Daw, on the Delaware River, in June. Should he accept the challenge for either $100 or $200, he will please address Wm. Meyers, Queen street, above Hanover, Kensington, Philad'a, Pennsylvania.

DECOY'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—Philadelphia, May 31st—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir*: In answer to the Decoy Yacht Club's challenge published in your last, the Kate Hayes Yacht Club makes the following reply: We accept the challenge, and will give them their own time. We will meet them at John M. Wright's, Union above Second, on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, to make the necessary arrangements. By order of the KATE HAYES YACHT CLUB.

REGATTA IN PHILADELPHIA.—A meeting of owners of all 22 feet yachts is to take place at the house of John Green, Second above Brown, on the evening of June 5th, to make arrangements for a regatta.

THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA, to take place on the 2d inst., promises to be unusually interesting, if it don't rain.

THE COLLEGE REGATTA will probably take place at Springfield, Mass., on the 23d of July.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, May 24.—Match $500, three mile heats, in harness.

Mr. Gallagher, b g Rattler 1 1
Mr. Gorman, s g Billy 2 2
Time, 9:26½; 8:55.

TUESDAY, May 25.—Match for $1,000, two mile heats.

J. Whelpley's gr g Hawley (to wagon) 1 1
D. Pfifer's br m Milkmaid (in harness) 2 2
Time, 5:28; 5:31.

THURSDAY, May 27.—Match $500, mile heats.

S. McLaughlin, b Vanity ..... drawn
D. Pfifer, b m Lady Jane ..... drawn

MONDAY, May 31.—Purse, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons, wagon and driver to weigh 300 lbs.

George Jenkins named ch g Mohawk 1 1 1
Hiram Woodruff named br g Phil 2 2 2
S. McLaughlin named br m Milkmaid ..... dis
D. Pfifer named b g Malta ..... dis
Four others were entered but did not start.
Time, 2:39; 2:40; 2:40.

POINT BREEZE PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

SATURDAY, May 29.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

D B Stetson names b h Cornet 1 1 1
Jno Turner names r h Hard Road 2 2 2
S. Torbert names r h Stranger 3 3 3
Time, 2:51½; 2:52; 2:53.

TROTTING AT HARTFORD, CONN.

SATURDAY, May 15.—Match for $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wagner ..... 2 2 0 1 | Glastenbury Boy ..... 1 1 0 dr
Time, 2:52; 2:50.

CITY LIFE.—TRICKS AND TRAPS.—Our prize story, to be commenced in the CLIPPER in July, and for which we have offered $250, will give a clear insight into many of the mysteries that have so long puzzled even the residents of large cities.

WALKER AND TRAVERS' FIGHT.—We may, perhaps, be enabled to announce in our next the result of the battle between Johnny Walker and Bob Travers, the black, which was fixed for the 26th of May.

COCKING.—GEORGIA AND SOUTH CAROLINA AGAINST GEORGIA AND ALABAMA.—MACON, May 24, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN: A main of cocks was fought here, as advertised in the CLIPPER, on the 19th, 20th and 21st inst. A better lot of cocks was never seen before at one time in Georgia, and better fighting no where. The Georgia and South Carolina party had their fowls in the most perfect order possible, while the others were not near so good. There was but one cock run during the main; he belonged to the Georgia and South Carolina party, and was of the stone fence breed; 18 out of the 21 showed were matched, and resulted as follows:

GEORGIA AND SOUTH CAROLINA PARTY.
1 2 0 4 0 6 7 0 0 0 11 0 13 0 15 16 17—10
GEORGIA AND ALABAMA PARTY.
0 0 3 0 5 0 0 8 9 10 0 12 0 14 0 0 0 18—8
Odd fights for Georgia and South Carolina 2

There was a very large attendance, and peace and harmony prevailed. The pitters acted with due courtesy to each other, and the judges were gentlemen that understood the rules. After the main fights were over, judges Cain and Dawson agreed to select a cock from their respective coops, to fight a hack. They were to heal and pit themselves. After the usual preliminaries, they were pitted, and the battle was won in gallant style by Judge Cain, judge for the Georgia and Alabama party. Each party are recruiting for the main in June, and in all probability there will be very fine fighting.
G. A. S.

COCKING CHALLENGE.—Mr. William Vine, Donbridge, Toronto, C. W., I shall be happy to make and fight a main of thirteen cocks with you, for four hundred dollars; the cocks to weigh from three pounds twelve ounces to five pounds two ounces, give or take two ounces, to fight within two months of this date. THOMAS MALONE.
Quebec, May 27, 1858.

QUOIT MATCH.—An interesting match at Quoits came off on the 24th ult., at the Miners' and Laborers' Arms, St Clair, Pa., between James Holden, of St Clair, and Jonas Fox, of Pottsville, for $10. The conditions were 18 yards distance, stiff clay ends, 21 shots. The game, which was well contested, was witnessed by quite a number of spectators. Holden proved the winner, who says if Fox is not satisfied, he will give him another chance on the same terms, for from $10 to $25 a side. If Fox does not accept, Holden can be backed to play any man in Schuylkill county, on the same terms. Money ready at any time at the above hostelrie.

WRESTLING.—Sam Norwood is willing to make a match to wrestle Tom English, the tinner, of Fell's Point, for $5, $ 0, or $50, in two weeks. Man and money ready at any time at John Stanton's, Canton, Baltimore.

NATIONAL BALLADS.—Henry J. Crate has issued the initial sheet of a series of National Ballads. The specimen we have seen contains the "Red, White, and Blue," and the "Star Spangled Banner." Just the thing for the coming anniversary.

BE WISE IN TIME.—There are many remedies offered for the benefit of individuals suffering with disease of the skin, etc, but none have ever given that satisfaction which is certain to follow the use of Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which not only removes freckles, pimples, etc, but all other disfigurements to which the skin is liable. A superior article of Hair Dye is also manufactured by Dr. Gouraud, which changes red, light, or gray hair to a beautiful brown or jet black, without doing the slightest injury to the skin. Persons desirous of eradicating superfluous hair from any part of the body, can, by using Dr. Gouraud's Poudres Subtiles, become fully satisfied as to its efficacy. All of these, with many other articles for the toilet, may be obtained at Dr. Gouraud's, 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of T. R Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
SECOND YEAR.
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS!
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE!
New variety of
SONGS,
DANCES,
SOLOS,
COMICALITIES, etc.
Second week and immense success of
BRYANT'S DREAM OF SHOVEL-RY!
or, the Tilts and Tournaments of the Olden Times.
SCENES AT PHALON'S:
The Barber ..... Dan Bryant | *Customer* ..... Jerry Bryant
Doors open at 6. To commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents.

444 BROADWAY,
MATT PEEL'S CAMPBELLS.
EIGHTH WEEK.
ANOTHER NEW BURLESQUE.
WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION. PHAYNIX BROTHERS.
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINIA.
IRISHMAN'S SHANTY.
GEORGIA HUSKING SONG.
Tickets, 25 cents. DR. F. A. JONES, Agent.

TO THE BOAT CLUBS OF THE UNITED STATES.
A WORK ON BOATS, BOAT CLUBS, BOAT RACES, OARSMANship, &c., &c., will soon be issued, and the different Boat Clubs in the United States are respectfully requested to forward their names, date of organization, number of boats, number of members, and names of officers, together with any general useful information, written in a plain and legible hand, to J. D. B. PUTMAN, office of the New York Herald. 1t

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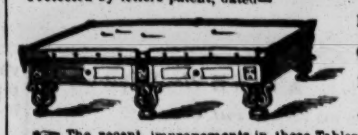

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A GLANCE AT NEW YORK,

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY CHRONICLER.

"Revivals," lately, have been all the go;
But, like Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe,
They're falling fast in public estimation—
Converts are scarce on Uncle Sam's plantation.
Travelling smoothly onward by the way,
They spied a *forrest*, where the light of day
Could never penetrate—quoted scripture through,
But, all their tiresome efforts would not do.
The trees, grown deeply in their native soil,
Resolved to hold their own—the spoil
That from its downfall soon would slide
Into the woodmen s pockets, was denied;
Which, by all accounts, their patience sorely tried.
Useless, then, the waste of holy ire;
'Twas clear the *forrest would in't light their fire.*
Returning home with many a pious wail,
They sought to quench their grief with *Burton* ale.
But this, alas! was rather old and strong;
In short, they could'nt stand it very long;
And grandually retired before the spring
For—rest—the most praiseworthy thing
They could do—or, perhaps, received a call,
And left—as Eddy says—"one and all."

This is the age of swindlers—he who can
Best cheat his neighbor is the smartest man.
Some, by lotteries, poor ignorance take in;
Others, with patent medicines collect the *tin.*
Here gift enterprises flourish by the way,
There, quack doctors human ills allay.
"Swill milk" is served, according to Frank Leslie's,
Creating as much noise as Parson Wesley's
Doctrines in *their* day—but, 'twill soon blow over,
And leave the Orange milkman still in clover.
The police now seek to *tie man* down,
And out of Gotham make a model town.
The gamester's haunts are tumbling to decay;
"Ticket swindlers" passing all away.
"Patent safe" and "drop" games are no more
The pest of Jersey farmers on our shore;
Unharmed, they now can leave their native land,
And mingle with the tribes of Uncle Sam.
Within our bar-room, seated round the grate,
With perfect freedom, now, they can relate
The sufferings of their sires, the day
That saw them casting off a tyrant's sway,
Then ask the party up to take a drink,
And swallow down the grog with many a wink.
Red flags are fewer than in former times,
Brass watches do not gather in the dimes.
Friend Funk begins to think he'll immigrate
And pitch his tent within some other State.
The Empire City no longer can be bled—
It seems, in fact, that all the flats are dead.

'Tis but awhile this healthy change can last;
Perhaps, until a few short moons are past.
Once more, the "gifts" will scatter o'er the soil,
Once more the rogues will gather in the spoil,
Once more the quacks, "retired" in disgust,
Will try another dodge, to raise the dust.
Once more the "panel-game" will hold its sway,
And light decrease the profits of the day.
While seated on a box, the *watchful star*,
Quietly enjoys a prime segar,
Or takes an orange from the Dutchman's stand,
And leisurely admires it in his hand.
Then, by magic, tries a nectar sip,
That leaves sweet perfume on his moustached lip.
Then, takes some beauty by the arm,
And navigates 'cross Broadway without harm.
On 'tother side, he bids the fair, adieu,
Returns, and stumps the Dutchman for a *chew*,
Then eats another orange or a pear,
Which causes Mynheer *inwardly* to swear;
"'Tam such customers," the grocers say,
"Dey eats and eats, and nein a cent dey pay;
But Dey're de Law"—so the policeman eats away.

Oh! New York! within thy city bounds,
How much of crime and infamy is found.
Villains fatten on the cursed spoil
Torn from the weary sons of toil.
Murder stalks abroad in open day,
And sweeps its victim, fearlessly, away.
Unpunished, deeds of darkest hue, remain,
When every link that forms the chain
Of evidence, is found. All seem to strive
Who most may gain, and better thrive
Upon the public funds—the people's good
N'er brings a second thought. Should
Justice rise up from the tomb
Where, now, she's buried in the dust and gloom,
Courts would "rule her out"—while all
Would hasten to restore the funereal pall:
So long a stranger to our model town,
Former friends would meet her with a frown;
And wonder from what distant shore she comes,
To bring confusion to their *wealthy* homes.
Yet, thus, alas! New York will still proceed—
The rascal rich—the good man still in need.
Virtue forsaken—vice on every side—
While they who make the law, the law deride.
Thus it is! and thus it will remain;
More impious than the cities of the plain,
Until our courts cave in, and chaos come again. "TIGAR."

"HARD AND SOFT;"

AN ANECDOTE OF THE BOXING ROOM.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY MRS. M. RITCHIE.

My father was the man, as Nimrod said, "Wot walked a thousand miles in a thousand hours," at Newmarket, a feat which many have since tried to imitate, but failed. Richard Manks, in 1850, is supposed to have surpassed him, though *Bell's Life*, when referred to, declares the fact was *never* properly authenticated. At that time in the full vigor of manhood, about 6 feet high, of gigantic frame, knit together with sinews of iron, the feats he performed seem almost beyond credit, and I am told he was considered the strongest man in Britain. The mania for pugilism, too, was rampant during the same era; and, with his great strength, it was natural, in the schools of Cribb and Jackson, my father should become a proficient in the noble art of self-defence, and be clubbed by the "knowing ones" a champion of the ring.

It chanced in the heyday of his popularity, he was travelling through England, and as the roads were poor and robbers plenty, locomotion was too serious a business to be undertaken, save by daylight and in a leisure manner. Arrived at his destination at a small town one evening earlier than usual, after discussing his dinner, he sauntered out in search of amusement, and ere long a flaming poster attracted his eye, announcing a rich treat to the inhabitants; a performance by two of "the fancy"—admittance five shillings. Here was something at once to his taste; he soon found himself at the place specified—paid his money, and walked in.

The interior was dimly lighted with coarse tallow candles, dripping down fat on the heads of the audience seated on rough benches, in front of which was a platform for the performers; but somehow the noble science of pugilism was not fashionable in the town, and the high fee deterred the patrons, who enjoy such sights, from attending. Consequently, when the heros of the exhibition spied through a chink from their retreat behind the stage the scanty attendance, they were in no hurry to commence operations, and it was not till after strenuous calls that they condescended to appear. To consummate the imposition, the performance was so scandalously bad that they were compelled to desist amid groans and cries of dissatisfaction, mingled with loud demands for the money back. But this request the gentlemen were loathe to comply with, and as soon as silence could be obtained one of them advanced to the front of the stage and informed the public that he was ready, instead of rendering back the cash, "to take a turn with any one who liked to walk promiscuously on the platform."

Although every person was very ready to condemn, none were so anxious to become an expiatory offering for the amusement of the rest, and each nudged his neighbor, kindly recommending him to be the martyr for general retribution; a piece of disinterested advice which was promptly declined; and the fellows bid fair to walk off with the plunder, when a stranger arose and declared his wish to undertake the sacrifice.

"I do not care," said the stranger, "if I try a round or two; but I'm not much used to this kind of thing, and only try my luck to oblige the company."

Here was noble game; a joyous smile illuminated the visage of the pugilist as he anticipated the grand display he would make, taking the shine out of the greenhorn.

"Pray do, sir, I shall be happy to accommodate you. Which will you prefer, sir, hard or soft?" he asked blandly.

"What do you mean by hard or soft?" inquired the volunteer.

"With the gloves, sir, or without them!"

"With the gloves, or course; and mind you don't hit hard."

"Oh no, sir, I'll be quite tender;" replied the man of gloves, looking on his opponent as already half conquered.

The couple then commenced a display of their powers, in which it was soon apparent that the stranger had the worse. He was awkward, and missed some good hits, whilst in return he received sharp taps, one of which made his nose bleed. His enemy danced about in a gallant manner, delightful to behold; now aiming a blow, and now darting back, before the poor young man could return it.

"Come," said the stranger, rubbing his swollen nose, "this won't do, let us lay aside these gloves; I can make no kind of figure with them."

"Willingly, sir, but I fear you will suffer without them."

"I can only try, and I want to give you interest for my nose," he said, pulling of the gloves, whilst the pugilist only winked at the spectators to invoke close attention to the punishment he was about to inflict on greeny.

But lo! with the gloves the stranger cast away his awkwardness; he drew himself up into an approved attitude, and, after a few blows from his antagonist, turned on him with a skill that delighted the lookers-on, and obliged the frightened fellow to sue for mercy.

"Hold, hold!" exclaimed the vanquished man," do not kill me. I never was so severely thrashed in my life, and as a favor tell me who you are?"

"My name is Barclay," said my father, "and let me give you this advice, before you try to impose on the public, learn the science you profess."

"Thank God, I can say I have fought with Captain Barclay," cried the man in glee, amid loud and uproarious applause from the spectators, who, though they lacked courage themselves, could appreciate it in others.

TRICKS WITH CARDS.

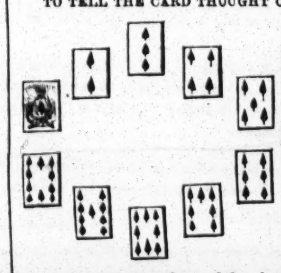
TELLING THE NUMBER OF CARDS BY THEIR WEIGHT.

We do not consider SLEIGHT-OF-HAND TRICKS with a pack of cards at all objectionable, but rather as a source of much harmless amusement; and, under this impression, we do not hesitate to insert the following series of excellent deceptions and sleights-of-hand.

Playing cards are believed to have been invented in Spain as early as the fourteenth century; for, in 1378, John the First, king of Castile, forbade card-playing in his dominions, in an edict which is anterior to any similar legislative measure in other parts of Europe. The figures upon the cards themselves add to the strength of the supposition; for the suits answering to those of spades and clubs have not the same inverted heart and trefoil shape which ours of the present day display, but *espadas*, or swords, and *bastos*, or cudgels, or clubs; so that, in fact, we retain their names though we have altered the figures. At the present time, too, cards are a favorite diversion of the Spaniards, and the monopoly of selling them is vested in the hands of the sovereign.

In the reign of Henry the Seventh, card-playing was a very fashionable court amusement in England. The cards then used, differed materially in their figures from those now in vogue, as instead of clubs, spades, diamonds, and hearts, they had rabbits, pinks, roses, and the flowers called columbines, upon them; as also bells, hearts, leaves, and acorns, and deer, &c. Let us now turn to the tricks that can be played with cards.

TO TELL THE CARD THOUGHT OF IN A CIRCLE OF TEN.



Place the first ten cards of any suit in a circular form, as in the annexed figure; the ace being counted as one. Request a person to think of a number or card, and to touch also any other number or card; desire him to add to the number of the card he touched the number of the cards lad out, that is, ten, then, bid him count that sum backward, beginning at the card he touched, and reckoning that card at the number he thought of; when he will thus end it at the card or number he first thought of, and thereby enable you to ascertain what that was. For example, suppose he thought of the number three, and touched the sixth card, if ten be added to six, it will of course make sixteen; and if he count that number from the sixth card, the one touched, in a retrograde order, reckoning three on the sixth; four on the fifth, five on the fourth, six on the third cards, and so on; it will be found to terminate on the third card, which will therefore show you the number the person thought of. When the person is counting the numbers, he should not, of course, call them out aloud.

TO GUESS THE CARD THOUGHT OF.

To perform this trick, the number of cards must be divisible by 3, and it is more convenient that the number should be odd. Desire a person to think of a card; place the cards on the table with their faces downward, and, taking them up in order, arrange them in three heaps, with their faces upward, and in such a manner that the first card of the pack shall be first in the first heap, the second the first in the second heap, and the third the first of the third; the fourth the second of the first, and so on. When the heaps are completed, ask the person in which heap the card he thought of is, and when he tells you, place that heap in the middle; then turning up the packet, form three heaps, as before, and again inquire in which heap the card thought of is; form the three heaps afresh, place the heap containing the card thought of again in the centre, and ask which of them contains the card. When this is known, place it as before, between the other two, and again form three heaps, asking the same question. Then take up the heaps for the last time, put that containing the card thought of in the middle, and place the packet on the table with the faces downward, turn up the cards till you count half the number of those contained in the packet; twelve, for example, if there be twenty-four, in which case the twelfth card will be the one the person thought of. If the number of the cards be at the same time odd, and divisible by three, such as fifteen, twenty-one, twenty-seven, &c., the trick will be much easier, for the card thought of will always be that in the middle of the heap in which it is found the third time, so that it may be easily distinguished without counting the cards; in reality, nothing is necessary but to remember, while you are arranging the heap for the third time, the card which is the middle one of each. Suppose, for example, that the middle card of the first heap be the ace of spades; that the second be the king of hearts; and that the third be the knave of hearts: if you are told that the heap containing the required card is the third, that card must be the knave of hearts. You may therefore have the cards shuffled, without troubling them any more; and then, looking them over for form sake, may name the knave of hearts when it occurs.

THE ODD TEN.

Take a pack of cards, let any person draw one and put it back again into the pack, but contrive so that you can find it at pleasure, which, by a little practice, you will be able to do so, with the greatest facility. Shuffle the pack, and request another of the party to draw a card, but be sure that you force upon him the card which was drawn before; go on in this way, until ten persons have drawn the same card; then shuffle the cards, and show the one you forced, which, from its having been so managed, must of course be the one which every person drew.

THE KNAVES AND THE CONSTABLE.

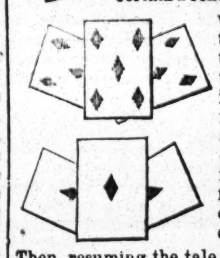
Select the four knaves from a pack of cards, and one of the kings to perform the office of constable. Secretly place one of the knaves at the bottom of the pack, and lay the other three with the constable, down upon the table. Proceed with a tale to the effect that three knaves once went to rob a house; one got in at the parlor window (putting a knave at the bottom of the pack, taking care not to lift the pack so high that the one already at the bottom can be seen); one effected his entrance at the first floor window (putting another knave in the middle of the pack); and the other, by getting on the parapet from a neighboring house, contrived to scramble in at the garret window (placing the third knave at the top of the pack); the constable vowed he would capture them, and closely followed the last knave (putting the king likewise upon the top of the pack). Then request as many of the company to cut the cards, as please; and tell them that you have no doubt the constable has succeeded in his object, which will be quite evident, when you spread out the pack in your hands; as the king and three knaves will, if the trick is neatly performed, be found together. A very little practice only is required to enable you to convey a knave or any other card secretly to the bottom of the pack.

TO HOLD FOUR KINGS OR FOUR KNAVES IN YOUR HAND, AND TO CHANGE THEM SUDDENLY INTO BLANK CARDS, AND THEN TO FOUR ACE.

It is necessary to have cards made on purpose for this trick—half cards, as they may be properly termed, that is, one half kings or knaves, and the other half aces. When you lay the aces one over the other, of course nothing but the kings or knaves can be seen; and on turning the kings or knaves downward, the four aces will make their appearance. You must have two perfect cards, one a king or knave, to put over one of the aces, else it will be seen; and the other an ace, to lay over the kings or knaves. When you wish to make them all appear blank, lay the cards a little lower, and by hiding the aces, they will appear white on both sides; you may then ask which they wish to have, and may show kings, aces, or knaves, as they are called for.

THE FIFTEEN THOUSAND LIVRES.

For this trick, prepare two cards like the accompanying engraving; and have a common ace and five of diamonds. Hold down the five of diamonds and the two prepared cards, as shown in next engraving; and say, "A certain Frenchman left fifteen thousand livres,



which are represented by these three cards, to his three sons; the two youngest agreed to leave their five thousand, each of them, in the hands of the elder, that he might improve it." While you are telling this story lay the five on the table, and put the ace in its place; at the same time artfully change the position of the other two cards, so that the three cards appear as in this engraving. Then, resuming the tale, relate that "the eldest brother, instead of improving the money, lost it all by gaming, except three thousand livres, as you here see (laying the ace on the table, and taking up the five). Sorry for having lost the money, he went to the East Indies with these three thousand, and brought back fifteen thousand." Then show the cards in the same position as at first. To render this deception agreeable, it must be performed with dexterity, and should not be repeated, but the cards immediately put in the packet; and you should have five common cards ready to show, it any one desire to see them.

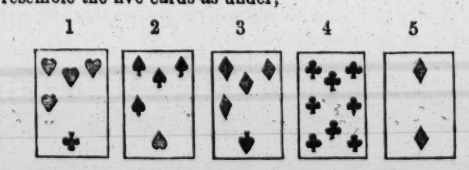
SEVERAL CARDS BEING PRESENTED IN SUCCESSION TO SEVERAL PERSONS, TO GUESS WHICH EACH HAS THOUGHT OF.

Show as many cards to each person as there are persons to select; that is to say three, if there be three persons. When the first has thought of a card, lay aside the three from which he has made his choice. Present the same number to the second person to think of one, and lay aside those three cards also. Having done the same with the third person, lay out the three first cards with their faces uppermost, above them the next three cards, and above these also the last three; so that all the cards may be disposed in three heaps, each consisting of three. Then ask each person in which heap the card is which he thought of; that being known, it will be easy to tell these cards; for that of the first person will be the first in the first heap, that of the second the second of the next heap, and that of the third person will be the third of the last heap.

THE CHANGEABLE CARDS.

Having shuffled a pack, select the eight of each suit, and the deuce of diamonds; hold the four eight in the left hand, and the deuce in the right, and having shown them, take in the deuce among the four in the left hand, and throw out one of the eights; give them to be blown upon, when they will be turned into four deuces; you now exchange one of the deuces for the eight, and giving them again to be blown upon, they will appear all black cards; you again take in the deuce, and discard the eight, when, by blowing on them, they will all turn red; you now, for the last time, take in the eight, and throw away a deuce, when they will be found to be four eights and a deuce, as they were at first.

To perform this ingenious deception you procure five plain cards the size of playing cards, which you paint to resemble the five cards as under,



and mixing them with a common pack, you next, under the pretence of selecting the eight of each suit and the deuce of diamonds, take out your false cards (Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4), which you hold as under; and taking No. 5 in your right hand, you show your company that there are the four eights and the deuce of diamonds; you should likewise hold them up to the light, to let them see that they are not double, which you may do without fear of detection, as the lower parts of the cards will be so opaque, that the deficiency of spots will not be perceived; you now place the deuce of diamonds between Nos. 3 and 4, the latter of which you withdraw and throw on the table, but take care not to do so until you have first taken in No. 5 (the deuce of diamonds), else the deficiency of spots

on No. 3 will cause the trick to be discovered: you then close those four cards together, and taking them by the top, with the fingers and thumb of the right hand, having the thumb on the face of the cards and the fingers on the back, hold them out with their faces turned towards the floor, and desire some person to blow upon them; when this has been done, give your wrist a turn, so that the top part of the cards will now be the bottom; in fact, you turn the cards upside down; hold them up to your mouth, pretending to breathe on them, which not only tends to deceive your company, but gives you time to arrange your cards, which you do by opening them out to the right hand, when they will appear to be four deuces, in the order represented in the following figure; you may again hold them up to the light, to show that they are single cards.

The next change, although rather more difficult to accomplish, is decidedly the best of the whole, inasmuch as the cards are never shut up, nor removed for one moment from under the eye. Having shown them to be four deuces, you take in the eight of clubs, and place it between Nos. 3 and 5; withdraw No. 5, and holding it up

to the light, you desire the company to observe that the cards are not double, and while all eyes are turned to this card, turn your left hand, containing the other four, with its back towards the ceiling, and the faces of the cards towards the floor, keeping them in a horizontal position; throw down the deuce of diamonds, and continue your remarks on the cards not being double, by saying, "You perceive any of them will bear examination;" at the same time take hold of the card, next but one to your right hand, with the fingers and thumb of that hand, taking care to have the thumb above and the fingers underneath the card, take it out, still keeping it in a horizontal position, and while making the above observation, turn it round with the fore-finger of the right hand, until you have got hold of the other end, when, before anybody has time to take hold of it, return it to the situation from which you took it, taking care that you put it exactly in the same angle.

Now hold those cards out, with the backs upward to be blown upon; but you have no occasion to shut them up at this change, as, if you turn them over, it will be perceived that they are all black; you now take in the deuce of diamonds, as you did at the first change, and discard the eight of clubs, close them up, and taking them *by the top*, hold them out to be blown upon, give your wrist a turn as before, open them out to yourself while pretending to breathe on them, when, on showing them to your company, they will be all red; you now again take in the eight of clubs, throwing out the deuce of diamonds on the table, with its face downwards, and taking hold of the card next but one to your right hand, throw it down in the same manner; whilst performing this latter part, you should say, "I take in the eight, and I throw out the deuces—Oh! I beg pardon—only one of the deuces;" at the same moment take up the last card you threw out, by the opposite end to that which you formerly held it by, and return it to its own place again, taking particular care of the angle; let them be blown upon, when they will be found to be four eights and a deuce, as they were at first.

Should any persons now desire to examine the cards, tell them you can only give them one at a time, breathe upon the deuce of diamonds and present it to them; when they have returned it to you, and before they have time to ask for another, hand them the eight of clubs, saying, that perhaps they would like to examine a black card; they seeing you so confident, will scarcely ask for any more. We recommend our young friends to practise this trick well before they attempt to show it, as it is too good a one to hazard its discovery by impatience, which is too frequently the case.

TRAPPING PIGEONS.

TREMENDOUS HAULS OF THE NETTERS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the N. Y. *Times*, writing from Pierrepont Manor, Jefferson Co., under date of the 25th of May, gives the following description of the mode of trapping wild pigeons:

You may or may not be aware, Mr. Editor, of the fact that this section of country just now abounds with wild pigeons in unheard-of abundance. Here, we are all alive with the one great idea—*pigeons*. Something like fifty or sixty nets are in careful operation hereabouts, the present week, decoying the birds to destruction; after which the good housewives help the men folks pluck them, in the cool evenings, and they are then packed in barrels and sent on to your city, where they sell readily at a pretty price. It was my intention, in writing you this letter, to let your myriad of readers know the "ways and means" of netting pigeons, the subject being one interesting to people otherwhere as well as here in Northern New York, just at this present time.

Come with me towards yon clump of woods. Down on the "flat," just before coming to the grove, you may see some men standing near a group of low cedars. As we approach, you find that this group of cedars is what is technically termed a "bough house." On the flat in front of it is a curious contrivance, which you are utterly at a loss to understand. But wait a minute, and look on. There are three men in attendance. A basket, covered with a cloth, standing near, contains three live pigeons, which are fluttering their impatience of restraint. Presently the three men go to the basket, and take out the three pigeons. One of these is tied to the end of a lever resting on the ground, the other end of which is attached to a stake in such a manner that a man in the "bough house," by pulling a string, can elevate the end of the lever on which the "stool pigeon" is tied. A string is fastened to a leg of each of the other pigeons, and they are then held in the hand until the "time for action" arrives. A bag is now produced, from which half a dozen dead pigeons are taken, and disposed on the ground in a manner to represent a flock which has alighted to eat. These preparations are barely completed when a flock is observed approaching in the dim distance. Now, hist! not a word! Hie into the "bough-house" out of sight! Here they are, almost over our heads. The men outside toss up their pigeons, with the strings to their legs, and they alight just outside the net; the man in the "bough-house" elevates the lever; the "stool pigeon" flutters; the beautiful birds come sailing down to the ground, their lovely necks glistening in "blue and gold;" they alight, a cord is pulled, the net springs like a flash, and then a hundred or more of the toothsome little victims are fluttering in vain in the remorseless meshes of their prison!

Out rush the "pigeon fishermen," to release the birds from their trap, and with a vigorous punch of the thumb, on the back of the head, to render powerless all the beautiful mechanism given them by their Creator, with which to soar to the blue Heavens.

Sportsmen who shoot, for the love of shooting, may condemn this as a cruel and unmanly way of killing the fowl. However this may be, I had rather myself eat of a pigeon which received its death in this way, than to sup off a mangled victim of powder and shot. We sometimes catch as many as six or eight *hundred* at a single "spring" of the net; but the usual "hauls" vary from half a dozen up to a hundred at a time.

The place where the pigeons "nest," is about ten miles from this village, in the town of Montague. There they are spread over an area of some nine square miles, and, as may well be supposed, can be captured in any quantity by those who choose to get them in that way. From there they fly over towards the lake, taking Pierrepont Manor in their way, and thus afford good profits to our nets.

Those who like gunning can find plenty of this game now, in any part of the countr; never, in former years, were the birds so abundant. But, for me, give me the cozy happiness of the shady "bough-house," where one can enjoy his cigar or his book, amid the aroma of the sweet-smelling cedars, and with the aid of his faithful "stool pigeon," secure game in quantities worth having.